

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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No. 2287.—VOL. LXXXII.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1883.

WITH SUPPLEMENT AND PORTRAIT OF MR. GLADSTONE } SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6½d.



1. Patrick Delaney, under sentence for the attempt to kill Judge Lawson; also charged as an accomplice in the murder of Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke.

2. Michael Kavanagh, the car-driver, who drove the four assassins into the Park, giving evidence.
3. Kavanagh's car.

4. James Fitzharris, nicknamed "Skin-the-Goat," the cabman who drove Carey and Delaney into the Park.
5. Joseph Brady listening to the evidence.

THE PHENIX PARK MURDERS: SKETCHES IN KILMAINHAM COURT-HOUSE, DUBLIN, ON SATURDAY LAST.

BIRTHS.

On the 10th inst., at Ridgway, Dulwich-wood, the wife of Joseph Miller, of a daughter.
On Dec. 22, at Manila, the wife of Robert Calder Smith, of a son.

DEATHS.

On Jan. 3, at Mazapil, State of Zacatecas, Mexico, Sarah Parker, widow of the late Pearson Richard Morrison, Esq., and youngest daughter of the late James Stubbington Penny, Esq., aged 68.
On the 8th inst., suddenly, at The Hall, Wedmore, Somerset, the residence of his niece, the Rev. Philip Hayman Dod, Master of St. John's Hospital, Lichfield, and Priest Vicar of the Cathedral, aged 72.
On the 3rd inst., at The Limes, North Lopham, Emily, widow of the late Edmund Bale, of Flint Hall, Norfolk, and daughter of the late Robert Bartlett, Esq., of Stanford Lodge, in the same county, aged 80. Australian papers please copy.

* * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEB. 24.

SUNDAY, FEB. 18.

Second Sunday in Lent.
Morning Lessons: Gen. xxvii. 1-41; Matt. xxvii. Evening Lessons: Gen. xxvii. or xxxii.; Rom. ii. 17.
St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m., Rev. Prebendary Baker; 3.15 p.m., Rev. Prebendary Whittington; 7 p.m., the Dean of York, Dr. Pury-Cust.
St. James's, noon, the Bishop of Newcastle.
Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m., Rev. J. Troutbeck; 3 p.m., Rev. Canon Rowell; 7 p.m., Rev. Gerald Blunt.
Whitehall, 11 a.m., the Dean of York, Dr. Pury-Cust; 3 p.m., Rev. H. Meyer.
Savoy, 11.30 a.m., Rev. Henry White; 7 p.m., Rev. W. T. Du Boulay.

MONDAY, FEB. 19.

William III., King of the Netherlands, born, 1817.
Levee by the Prince of Wales, St. James's, 2 p.m.
Anti-Corn Society, 4 p.m., papers by Mr. Hyde Clark and Prof. G. Oppert.
Society of Arts, Cantor Lecture, 8 p.m., Mr. L. Field on Illuminating Agents.
Victoria Institute, 8 p.m.
London Institution, 5 p.m., Mr. Alfred Tylor on 'Æsthetics of Nature as displayed by Plants and Animals.'
Engineers' Society, 7.30 p.m., Mr. A. T. Walmisley on Land Surveying.
British Architects' Institute, 8 p.m., Mr. R. H. Carpenter on the Mosque Cathedral of Cordova, &c.

TUESDAY, FEB. 20.

Princess Louise of Wales born. Pope Leo XIII. elected, 1878.
Zoological Society, 8.30 p.m.
Civil Engineers' Institution, 8 p.m., Discussion on Construction of Repairing Slipways for Ships.
Gresham Lectures, 6 p.m., Dean Burgoon on Divinity (four days).
Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor R. S. Ball on the Supreme Discoveries in Astronomy.
Statistical Society, 7.45 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21.

British Archaeological Association, 8. Society of Arts, 8 p.m., Mr. D. Pidgeon on Recent Improvements in Agricultural Machinery.
United Service Institution, 3 p.m., Captain N. L. Walford on the Bombardment of the Forts of Alexandria.
London Institution, 5 p.m., Mr. Alfred Tylor on 'Æsthetics of Nature as displayed by Plants and Animals.'
Engineers' Society, 7.30 p.m., Mr. R. W. Birch on Water Supply and Drainage.
Telegraph Engineers' Society, 8 p.m.
Inventors' Institute, 8 p.m.
Society of Arts, 8 p.m., Mr. Walter G. McMillan on Fires and their Prevention.

THURSDAY, FEB. 22.

Full moon, 0.18 a.m.
Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor Dewar on the Spectroscope.
Royal Society, 4.30 p.m.
Antiquaries' Society, 8.30 p.m.
London Institution, 7 p.m., Professor W. E. Ayrton on Electric Lighting and Locomotion.
United Service Institution, 3 p.m., Lieutenant Berkeley Piggott on Mounted Infantry in Egypt.
Physical Society, 3 p.m.
Botanical Society, 3.45 p.m.

FRIDAY, FEB. 23.

Royal Institution, 8 p.m., Mr. W. H. Pollock on Sir Francis Drake, 9.
Quekett Microscopical Club, 8 p.m.

SATURDAY, FEB. 24.

Physical Society, 3 p.m.
Botanical Society, 3.45 p.m.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.
Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF					THERMOM.		WIND.		General Direction	Movement in 24 hours, read at 10 a.m. next morning.	Rain in 24 hours, read at 10 a.m. next morning.
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Maximum, read at 10 p.m.	Minimum, read at 10 p.m.	Miles.	In.			
February 4	30.107	42.5	36.2	78	3	49.4	37.2	SW.	212	0.000		
5	30.178	42.2	36.8	80	6	49.5	37.6	SW. ESE.	216	0.010		
6	30.001	39.7	34.7	81	2	44.7	34.4	ESE.	321	0.165		
7	29.826	40.5	38.2	91	10	44.8	37.8	SE.	255	0.150		
8	29.534	47.1	46.7	98	10	54.3	40.1	E. SSW.	317	0.510		
9	29.764	42.8	36.2	77	8	48.4	38.5	NW. SW. S.	298	0.270		
10	29.402	46.8	43.9	89	9	49.3	43.7	S.	650	0.570		

* Dew.

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten o'clock, a.m. :-
Barometer (in inches) corrected ... 29.666 30.067 29.820 29.533 29.773 29.716
Temperature of Air ... 41.5° 44.1° 39.8° 40.0° 45.9° 41.4° 48.4°
Temperature of Evaporation ... 39.7° 42.8° 37.9° 39.2° 45.4° 40.4° 46.3°
Direction of Wind ... SW. S. ESE. SE. ESE. WNW. S.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 24, 1883.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
11 20	11 56	12 04	1 20	1 43	2 20	3 37

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VIOLETTA.
MIGNON.
GALATHEE.
LES NOCES DE JEANNETTE.
LA FILLE DU REGIMENT.
LE DOMINO NOIR.
LES DRAGONS DE VILLARS.

ARTISTS ENGAGED.

Madame VAN ZANDT.
Madame HEILBRONN.
Madame HAMAN.
Madame ENGALLY.
Madame FRAUDIN.
Madame MANSOUR.
Madame STUARD.
Monsieur MAUREL.
Monsieur TALAZAC.
Monsieur DUFRICHE.
Monsieur PLANCON.

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27, 28, 29—MARCH—27, 28, 29.

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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1883.

The Parliamentary Session opened on Thursday under somewhat novel circumstances. The new Rules of Procedure, which cost the House of Commons so much labour and leisure to perfect in the autumn, will soon be fairly in operation; but whether they will conduce to the better dispatch of business will depend less upon their stringency than upon the good sense and forbearance of hon. members. Should the debate on the Address be brought to a close by the end of next week, a clear month only will remain before the Easter recess. During that interval Ministers will have little time to unfold their programme for the Session; still less to make considerable progress with specific measures. The bill for dealing with corrupt practices at elections—the necessity for which is recognised in the abstract, if not regarded with general favour—is sure to be keenly contested in Committee. Two other important measures which obstruction has once and again delayed—one to amend the bankruptcy laws, and the other to consolidate our criminal code—will be referred to Grand Committees, after adequate discussion by the whole House on the second reading. The creation of these new tribunals, composed of sixty or eighty members, for maturing details, is an innovation, the working of which will be watched with interest. Rarely have so many of the Ministerial secrets been revealed beforehand. The main provisions of the measure to be introduced by Mr. Chamberlain for remedying abuses in bankruptcy have been laid before the public, while Sir William Harcourt's scheme for the creation of a municipal authority for the local government of the metropolis has been for ten days the subject of keen discussion. The influence of the Corporation of London has, for half a century, preserved it from the rude touch of the reformer, and the Home Secretary proposes to meet the exigencies of the case, and to disarm opposition, by extending the City Corporation over the whole of the metropolitan area. So elaborate a measure will invite prolonged debates, and is sure to meet with much covert if not direct opposition. Behind this great municipal reform is ranged a Tenant Farmers' Compensation Bill, which in the present depressed state of agriculture is far more pressing than a complex measure for the reform of County Government. On both these questions legislation will be difficult, and the latter will probably be postponed till another year.

The announcement that Parliament would be opened without the presence of the Prime Minister caused some

disquietude. Happily, Mr. Gladstone's health continues to improve, but a further rest of a week or two is required thoroughly to renew his strength. How reluctantly the leader of the House of Commons yielded to the commands of his medical adviser and the advice of his friends may be imagined. His high sense of public duty and readiness always to sacrifice himself for public objects ought surely to have protected him from the vulgar taunts of a political opponent, who has held the high position of Chairman of Committees, that while his colleagues at home were weighed down with Irish responsibilities—which is the merest claptrap rhetoric—the Prime Minister was enjoying his ease in the Riviera, and indulging in the gaieties of the Carnival at Nice! Such silly personalities are of bad omen for the Parliamentary Session. With slight exceptions, the whole country will rejoice that their greatest and most laborious statesman should be spared preliminary fatigue and worry, and that he has so competent and willing a substitute in the Marquis of Hartington, whose skill and coolness in the management of the House of Commons have been tested before.

The recent speech of the Chief Secretary, and the exciting drama that is being enacted in Dublin, afford abundant evidence that law and order are slowly but surely regaining supremacy in Ireland. As was shown by Mr. Trevelyan in his address to his constituents at Hawick, agrarian offences in the last six months of 1882 were hardly one third of those perpetrated in the corresponding period of 1881, and not less than 80,000 tenants are availing themselves of the Rent Arrears Act, which will enable them to claim the advantages of the Land Act. But what most conduces to secure respect for the law is the certain detection and retribution that await flagrant crime. One by one, the miscreants who, during the past two years, have had recourse to secret assassination in Dublin and elsewhere are being unearthed. It is not surprising that the people of Ireland should have been profoundly impressed with the fearful revelations made in the Kilmainham Police Court last Saturday. The security of the Murder League that planned and carried out the slaughter of Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke nine months ago, and the more recent attack on Mr. Field, was not disturbed even by the offer of the £10,000 reward, but it has been completely shattered by the skill and silent perseverance of the Dublin detective force.

Such a story of ferocious and deliberate crime as was revealed on Saturday, when the informer Kavanagh, the car driver, entered the witness-box, has rarely been heard in a court of justice. The evidence of this man, which of course remains to be tested hereafter, places vividly before the mind's eye the chief incidents of the ghastly Phoenix Park tragedy, from the starting of the two cars, each carrying four men, to the murders in the park, the subsequent return of the assassins, and the disposal of the horse and car which Kavanagh had in charge—the narrative being in part confirmed by independent testimony. Three of the men in his vehicle confronted the informer on Saturday; the fourth has since been arrested. We now know, what was only before surmised, that the intention of the assassins was to take the life of Mr. Burke only; but that the accidental meeting of that gentleman with Lord Frederick involved in the same fate the Chief Secretary, who during the deadly strife nobly defended his colleague. Precise as the information already is, more is likely to be produced, which will throw additional light on the actual murders; and there is reason to hope not only that the entire conspiracy—the intended as well as completed assassinations—will be brought to light, but that the members of the shadowy Vehmgericht who planned the murders, and used these miserable artisans as their tools, will, in due time, be discovered, as well as the sources from which flowed the money that enabled them to carry out their fell designs.

As was anticipated, the French Senate has disagreed with the Proscription Bill of the Government, which the Chamber of Deputies so readily passed. But there has been yielding on both sides. The Cabinet has dropped the disqualifying provisions and accepted the counter-proposal of M. Barbey giving the President power to expel by decree Princes whose manifestations are such as compromise the safety of the State. This having been rejected by the narrow majority of 16 (148 to 132 votes), the Government bill was negatived by 172 to 89 votes. Subsequently, however, M. Léon Say proposed to add to the Barbey compromise a clause for indicting the accused either at the assizes or before the Senate, and this was carried by 165 to 127 votes. The excitement on the subject has greatly subsided, and apparently the conflict between the two Chambers will end with the acceptance of the plan of M. Barbey and the formation of a Conciliation Ministry. No law being found to touch Prince Napoleon, the author of this political crisis, he has been acquitted, and, after a flying visit to the Empress Eugénie at Farnborough, he has returned quietly to Paris. The Bonapartists have agreed to close their ranks, and organise; the redoubtable Plon-Plon, whose reputation was buried long ago, being their accepted representative. Desperate, indeed, must be the Imperialist cause when it can put up with such an arrangement.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

There are some remarkably "pretty little tiny kickshaws"—and a good many of them, in the way of compliment—in Mr. F. H. O'Donnell's letter to the Lord Mayor on the Irish distress question. The discussion of Irish politics in this page will always be resolutely eschewed. I have too many friendly correspondents in the Sister Isle to risk offending any of them by broaching subjects which cannot be argued with temper. But Mr. O'Donnell's letter has, from one point of view at least, a distinctly antiquarian interest. He reproaches the municipality of London with "turtle-fed boorishness." Now, I want to know at what period of civic history the Corporation first began to eat Calipash and Calipee.

As yet my hunt for information is young, and my researches have not been very successful. I can find no mention of turtle as a viand, either in the "Liber Albus" or in the "Remembrancia" of the City of London. The bill-of-fare of the banquet offered in 1607 to King James I. by the Merchant Taylors' Company is preserved in the "Memorials" of that ancient and Worshipful fraternity; but turtle is not enumerated among the dishes served at the Royal table. In fact, the earliest culinary mention of green turtle that I can find is in Sir Hans Sloane's work on Jamaica, in which he remarks that "the callopee or under part of the breast baked is reckoned the best piece." Sir Hans also mentions that "the livers are accounted delicacies." Mrs. Glasse, in 1747, gives two excellent turtle recipes—one for turtle soup, the other for baked turtle, West India fashion; and by the middle of the eighteenth century turtle seems to have been in full swing east of Temple Bar. I find "turreenes of turtles" in the menu of the banquet given at Guildhall to George III. and Queen Charlotte in 1765.

I have a dim notion that we owe the introduction of the edible or green turtle (and perhaps the potato and tobacco as well) to Sir Francis Drake. That illustrious mariner must have known and appreciated full well the sanitary virtues of a turtle diet as an alternative food at sea for men usually fed on salt provisions, and with the dreadful scourge of scurvy always hanging over them. Thus the brave Admiral, after one of his long cruises in the Spanish main, may have brought home some specimens of the *Chelonia viridis* as presents to his owners, the Merchant Adventurers of London; and from their well-spread tables calipash, callopee, green fat, and fat fin may have "permeated" to the boards of the City companies.

Mem.: Mrs. Delany tells us in her "Autobiography" that in October, 1729, she, with the Duchess of Manchester, Lady Carteret, Lady Fanny Shirley, and many other dames of high degree, dined at Guildhall, on the occasion of George II. and Queen Caroline honouring the Lord Mayor with their presence. "When we had walked about half-way up the street," she notes, "one of the Lord Mayor's officers, with a blue-and-gold staff, met us, and said, with an audible and formal voice, 'Ladies, open your tickets!' which accordingly they did. 'Very well, ladies; you will have admittance into the hall; and, ladies, you may tarry till the morning: indeed, from this time until six o' the clock you may tarry.'" They certainly understood hospitality at Guildhall in the year 1727; and they understand it quite as fully now; only your genial hosts, when on dine "in the city," do not bid you tarry till six the next morning. By ten p.m., at the latest, you may be in the smoking-room of your club sipping lemon "squash."

But the always delightful Mary Granville, although she enters into pleasant particulars touching the dresses worn by the aldermen's wives and the tea and coffee served after dinner, does not tell us whether she partook of turtle at Guildhall. I will not relinquish my quest; and perchance I shall get some aid from correspondents. The only reference to turtle-eating that I can find in my common-place books is in an extract from Warton's "Essay on the Genius and Writings of Pope":—

Lyttelton, in his "Dialogues of the Dead," has introduced Darteneuf (Swift's Darteneuf), in a pleasant discourse between him and Apicius, bitterly lamenting his ill-fortune in having lived before turtle feasts were known in England.

To this I have added a mem. from the "Noble Boke off Cookry," recently edited by Mrs. Alexander Napier, to the effect that in the Middle Ages a "framente of porpus," or potage of porpoise, seems to have fulfilled the attributes of turtle at Royal and municipal banquets.

But I have not quite done with Mr. F. H. O'Donnell. The honourable and irate member tells the Lord Mayor that with "native courtesy" he has contradicted Mr. O'Donnell's impeachment of the part played by the City of London in the impoverishment and confiscation of Ulster. "If your Lordship," he continues, "ventures to repeat your eulogies on the City Companies in the Derry Townhall, I shall take more notice of such complacent assertions."

Now, in my quest after the origin of turtle-eating in England, I remembered that in the "Harleian Miscellany" there is a very graphic account of an entertainment given at Guildhall on the 25th November, 1611, to Charles I., on his return from Scotland. The account rendered no result in the way of information about turtle. One only gathers that there were four services of hot fish and flesh, boiled, roasted, and baked—in all, one hundred and twenty dishes—and that the banquet was "very curious and well ordered."

But before the feast the Lord Mayor and Aldermen, attended by the "Knights of the Grey Cloke" (who were the "Knights of the Grey Cloke"), and a large and splendid following, had ridden out as far as Stamford Hill to meet the King, the Queen, and the Prince of Wales. In the course of his reply to the customary loyal address his Majesty said:—

One thing I have thought of as a particular testimony of my affection to you, which is to give back to you freely that part of Londonderry which heretofore was evicted from you. This, I confess, as that kingdom is now, is no great gift; but I intend first to recover it, and then to give it to you, wholly and entirely.

The Royal promise is an instructive illustration of the proverb against selling the skin before we have slain the bear.

The Sayings of Marshal Saxe. Those which I quoted some time since may be supplemented by one or two which occur in a carefully compiled volume just published, called "Short Sayings of Great Men" (London: Chatto and Windus), by Samuel Arthur Bent, A.M. The book is of Bostonian origin, and is full of rare and curious reading. Attributed to Charles Maurice Comte de Saxe is the dictum about soldiers, "We are like cloaks—one thinks of us only when it rains." This is akin to Bacon's "Soldiers in peace are like chimneys in summer." To the offer of a seat in the French Academy the modest Marshal replied, "It would become me as a ring would a cat. I do not know how to spell." Charles Maurice's orthographical deficiencies are amusingly illustrated by his own manuscript account of the offer from the "Immortels." "Il veule me fere de la Cademie. Celat miret come une bage a un chas." So the estimable Mr. Isaac Pitman had at least one illustrious predecessor in the practice of phonetic spelling.

Not in Mr. Bent's interesting compilation, but elsewhere, I find another characteristic saying of Marshal Saxe. A member of his staff pointed out to him that to carry out a certain military operation would not cost the lives of more than twelve grenadiers. He refused, saying, "I would not mind if it were to cost only twelve Lieutenant-Generals."

Here is a curious example of metaphor accidentally translated into fact. There is still a considerable amount of grumbling among the members of the legal profession about the structural arrangements of the New Law Courts; and I read in the *Times* that a committee of the Senior and Junior Bar practising in the Chancery Division has been appointed to consider what, if any, improvements are desirable and practicable in the Courts belonging to that division. So the committee have forwarded a memorial to the Lord Chancellor recommending a considerable number of alterations in the fittings and arrangements of the Chancery tribunals.

So much for fact. Now for metaphor. I delight much in the perusal of an old black-letter book in three volumes, quarto, published in the year 1660, called "The Institutes of the Lawes of England," written by Edward Coke, C.J. In the Epilogue to this entertaining production I find Coke saying:—

And for that we have broken the Ice, and out of our own Industry and Observation framed this high and honourable Building of the Jurisdiction of Courts, without the Help or Furtherance of any that have written of this Argument before. I shall heartily desire the wise-headed and expert Builders (Justice being *Architectonica Virtus*) to amend both the Method, Uniformity, and the structure itself wherein they shall find either want of Windows, or sufficient Lights, or other deficiencies in the Architecture whatsoever. And we will conclude with the aphorism of that great Lawyer and Sage of the Law (Edm. Plowden), which we have heard him often say, *Blessed be the Amending Hand.*

Of the energy of Liverpool in the interests not only of commerce but of art and educational enlightenment of any kind. At the memorial exhibition of the Works of "Phiz," at the Liverpool Art Club (the display has been a great success), I have already glanced, and now I find that the Committee of the Liverpool Free Public Museum, assisted by several other local gentlemen, propose to hold in the spring a Loan Exhibition of objects illustrating the history of Navigation. So the Committee ask for loans of models of ships, boats, lighthouses of all dates and countries, and paintings, prints, and photographs of early or recent ships. Also maps and charts printed on parchment in the mediæval period, or painted during the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries. Coins and medals, Greek, Roman, or Mediæval, bearing representations of ships, will likewise be welcome; likewise models of canoes, gondolas, outriggers, surf-boats, &c., &c. Let me see; I have a beautiful model of a Venetian gondola, and a still more beautifully-finished miniature boat, given me by a dear artistic friend, and which served as a model to the great marine painter, Clarkson Stanfield. This relic is very much at the service of the Committee; but the gondola I will not trouble them with. Most people who have been to Venice have brought back a liliputian gondola with them. The idea of the Exhibition is an excellent one, and the appeal of the Committee should meet with a liberal response.

There was a fair lady once (all ladies are fair, and the darker they are the fairer; they seem to me) who challenged me in this column to find an instance of a word in which the letter q was not followed by the vowel u. From Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony, comes to me the information that, on the borders of Kaffirland, there is a small river called the Qoqodale (pronounced "kock-dälé"), and that the name will be found in Stanford's map of the Cape of Good Hope, published in 1876, and in E. de Smidt's survey. With my compliments, fair lady.

Many correspondents have asked me where they can procure the extremely droll book called "Texas Sitings." It is published in New York; but I presume it would be easily procurable through Messrs. Trübner or Messrs. Warne. My copy is at the binder's; and the name of the New York publisher has escaped me.

In re the "Mulready envelope" and the exhibition of the works of "Phiz" at the Liverpool Art Club. "I.N." (Edgehill) tells me that, in addition to Leech's caricature of the unfortunate Mulready envelope, it was pictorially satirised by more than half a dozen artists. The best among these is one by Habelt K. Browne ("Phiz"). "The sketch by Leech only contained eight or nine figures, but Browne turns into comedy every figure in Mulready's stately design. Penn and the Indian are particularly good." A copy of this scarce print is in the interesting exhibition at Liverpool.

A correspondent without any signature at all says that about twenty years ago a clean and unmarked specimen of the

Mulready postal envelope was sold in Paris for forty pounds; but that two years ago several specimens were offered for sale at Tunbridge Wells at five shillings each.

"H. G. R. R." sends me from Mâcon (Saône-et-Loire) the following curious morsel of "Dickensiana." My correspondent was "waiting for the train," not at "Coventry," but at Mâcon, when, wandering about the town, he chanced upon a street called the "Rue Dombey," branching off the Grande Rue, from which runs the road to the bridge over the Saône and to Italy. We all know that the scene of some very moving episodes in "Dombey and Son" is laid at Dijon; and it occurred to my correspondent that Charles Dickens might have marked the name of this street at Mâcon while on his way to Italy, and noted it for future use.

But why "Rue Dombey"? I have hunted up the biographers, and find that Dombey was a famous French physician, traveller, and botanist, who was born at Mâcon in 1742. Minister Turgot sent him to South America in quest of plants which might be naturalised in France, and to his eight years' sojourn beyond the Atlantic we owe a sumptuous work on the "Flora of Peru." In 1793 the Committee of Public Safety sent Dombey to the United States to present to Congress duplicates of the new standards of weights and measures calculated on the decimal system. Congress adopted the system as a monetary basis only. Returning to Europe on board an American vessel, Dombey was captured by a British privateer, and taken to Montserrat. He had disguised himself as a Spanish sailor, but his nationality being detected, he was cast into prison, and died there in 1794. Exit Dombey. Was it accidentally that he revived again in the pages of a novel destined to be as popular in the United States as in England?

On the other hand, it is quite possible that Dickens may have invented the name of Dombey "out of his own head." There would scarcely seem to be a name more facetiously expressive of beakdom than Bumble; and yet I find in Sir William Davenant's comedy of "News from Plymouth" the name of Bumble (he is a Dutch mariner) among the *dramatis personæ*. Charles Dickens was a very young man, indeed, when he wrote "Oliver Twist"; and it is scarcely probable that his early studies had led him in the direction of the Dramatists of the Restoration.

The circumstance (which I mention to you in strict confidence) that I was within a hair's breadth at the conclusion of the foregoing paragraph of writing (I have not the slightest idea why) "Reformation" instead of "Restoration," reminds me of a singular aberration of memory which befell me last week. From the list of the Peninsular heroes who were the companions in danger and the sharers of the glory of Arthur Wellesley, and whose sculptured effigies I saw in my fancied dream surrounding the pedestal of his re-erected statue, I omitted the illustrious name of William, Viscount Beresford, a Field Marshal of Portugal, a Captain-General in Spain, and a General in England.

Mem.: "Cassell's Biographical Dictionary" is wrong in stating that Beresford was a British field marshal. He surely should have been one; but some complication of red tape forbade his promotion to the well-deserved bâton. Mind; I never dreamed of giving a complete list of Wellington's companions in arms; else the names of Sir John Burgoyne, of Sir Edward Kerrison, and of fifty other gallant commanders would have occurred to me.

It would serve no purpose to enter into a controversy respecting the derivation of the word Carnival. It is past and gone; but Littré's great Dictionary remains. So does the "Grand Dictionnaire" of Benjamin Larousse. It may be amusing, however, to cite in this connection Emile Souvestre (thanks, "Reader," Leatherhead), who, in the "Philosophie sous les toits," says, "Carn-à-val signifie, mot à mot, chair à ban. C'est un adieu de quarante jours aux benoîtes poulardes et gras jambons." Several correspondents have also written courteously denying that "vale" is legitimate Italian for farewell. I can only refer them to Millhouse's very recently published dictionary, and to Ferrari as well. In one part of his dictionary Millhouse places in brackets the mention of "vale," being a Latinism; but in the other part he gives it simply as one of the equivalents for "addio." But Ferrari, in his Italian-French dictionary, merely says, "Vale, s.m., adieu."

All the way from Christchurch, New Zealand, "Wiremete-Palocha" (I am not a Maori scholar, and may have misspelt my correspondent's signature) writes that, some months ago, I made an assertion that a literary man, and more especially a journalist, never receives a Government appointment; and he cites, as an instance of the contrary, the appointment of Mr. Frederick Napier Broome, formerly of the staff of the *Times*, to the government of Western Australia. If I ever made the assertion that a literary man or a journalist never obtains a Government appointment, I must have been, when I made it, temporarily insane. Mr. Albany de Fonblanque, essayist and novelist, is Consul-General at New Orleans. Mr. Henry Byron, formerly of the *Morning Post*, and father of Mr. Henry J. Byron, the dramatist, was in the Consular service at Hayti; the late James Hannay died H.M. Consul at Barcelona; and the happily living Mr. William Stigant is Vice-Consul at Boulogne. Mr. Walker, formerly editor of the *Daily News*, is the editor of the *London Gazette*; and his predecessor in the last-named office was Mr. Behan, some time editor of the *Observer*. The distinguished Conservative journalist Mr. Keibel holds a Government appointment; and an equally distinguished Liberal journalist, Mr. J. A. Crowe, is high up in the diplomatic service, and is at this moment assisting at the London Conference on the Danubian question.

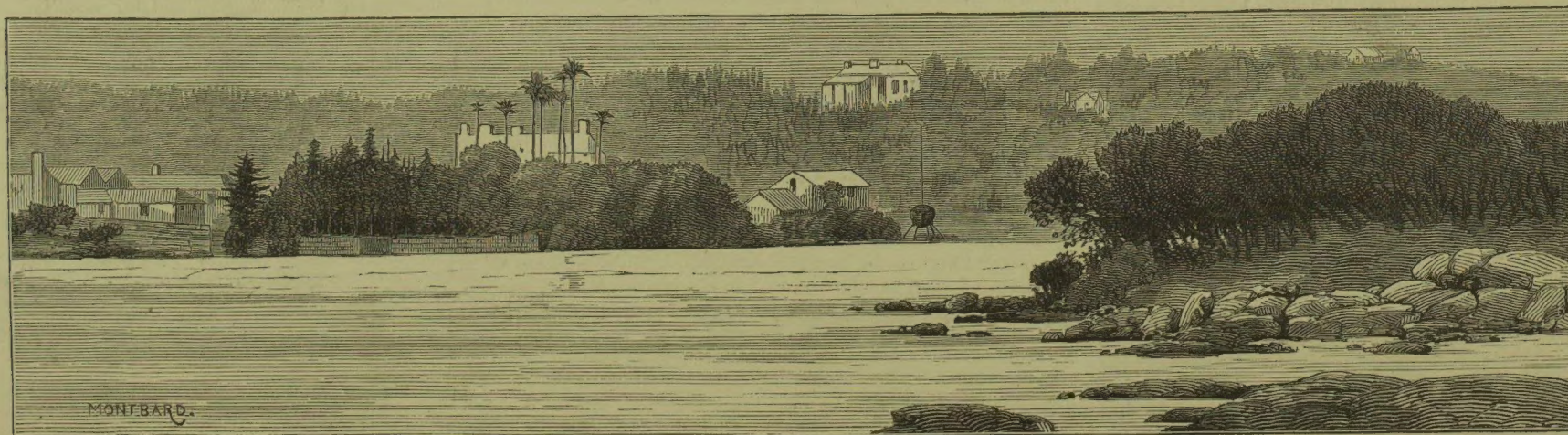
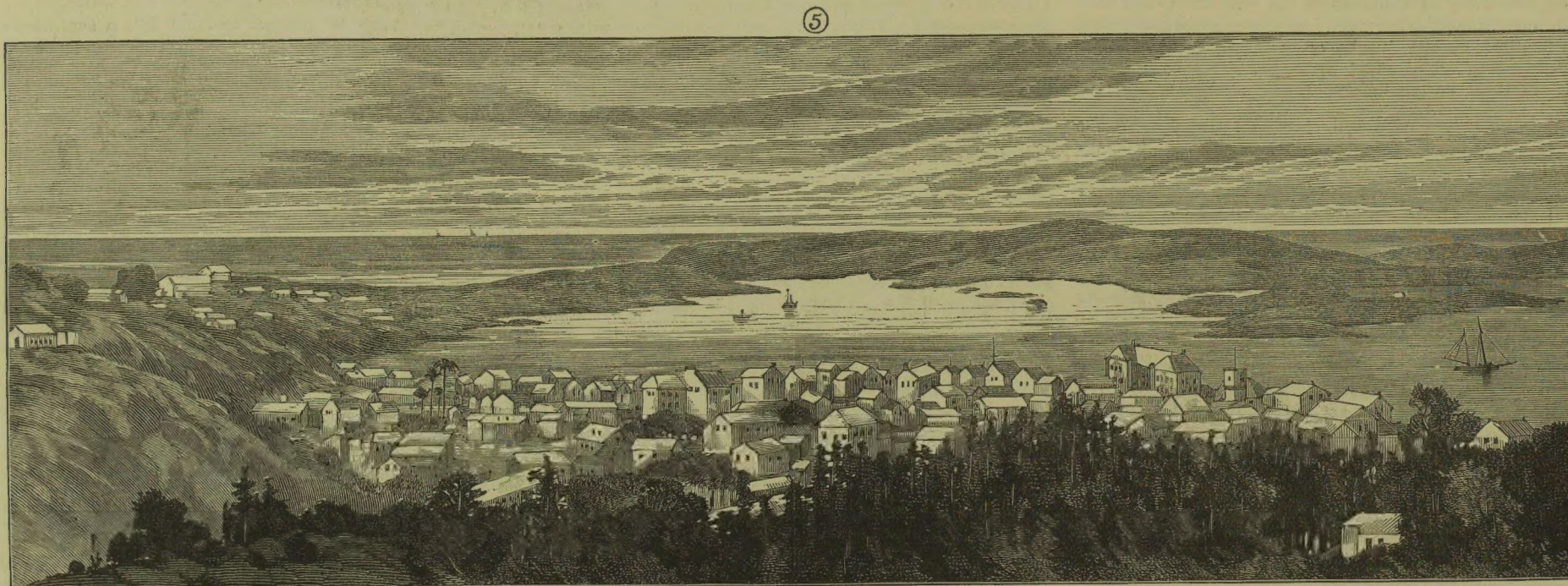
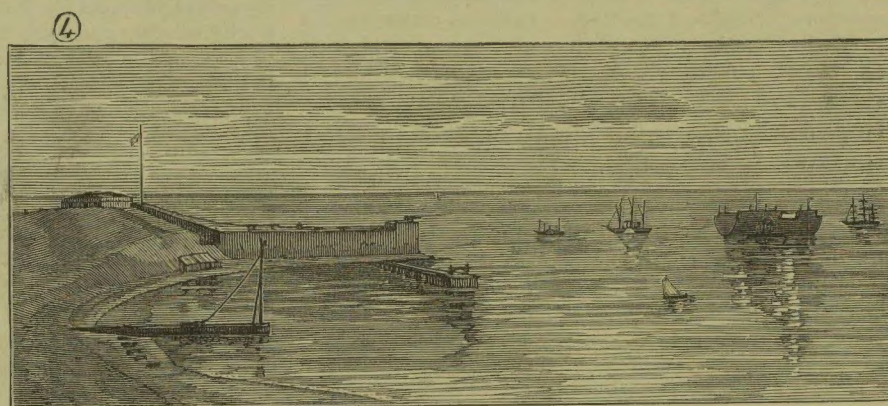
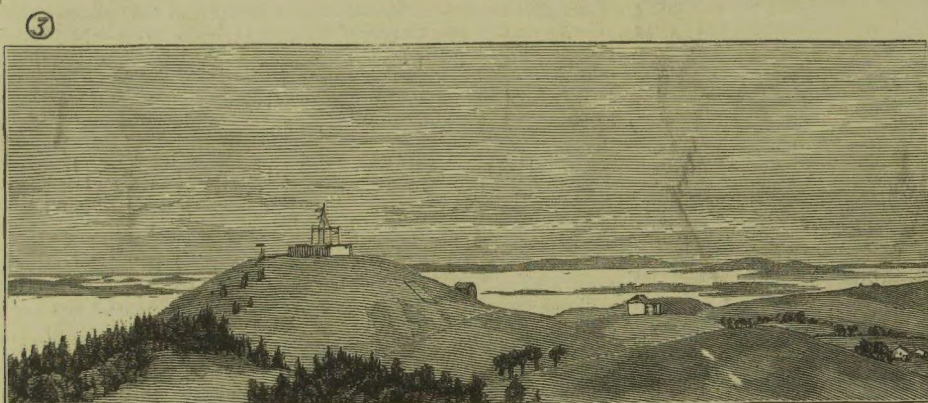
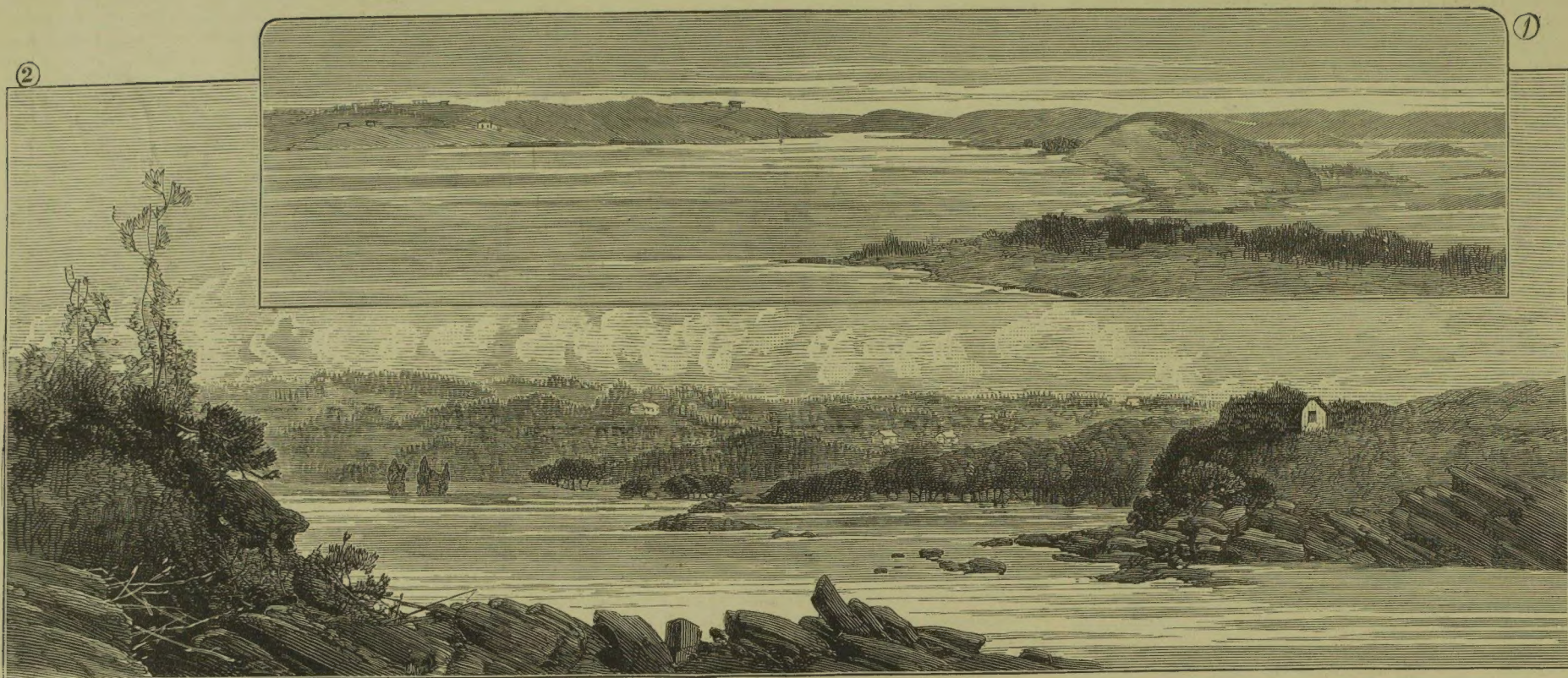
My New Zealand correspondent sends me a clipping from the *Lyttelton Times* in the shape of a leading article commenting on Mr. Napier Broome's promotion to "a full-blown governorship," and mildly "chaffing" him on a poem which he once wrote called "The Stranger of Seriphos." "The name of the book was enough. People are not all Greek scholars nowadays, not by any means. . . . Yet what was one to do with Seriphos? Classical Dictionaries are not always handy, and are sometimes blind guides. So Mr. Broome's unfortunate poem remained as unmentionable in polite society as are certain articles of masculine attire."

Classical dictionaries are a little too handy in this country, and "the merest schoolboy" may be made aware, through the medium of his Lemprière, that Seriphos is one of the Sporades, and was the island whither the Romans sent criminals into banishment, and where the frogs never croaked. Has the gentle Lemprière failed to penetrate to New Zealand?

G. A. S.

BERMUDA, THE WINTER HOME OF PRINCESS LOUISE.

FROM SKETCHES BY MAJOR PILLEAU.



1. View looking up Hamilton Harbour. 2. Hungary Bay. 3. Signal Station, St. George's. 4. Fort Catherine. 5. St. George's Sound. 6. Head of Hamilton Harbour.



FANCY-DRESS BALL AT THE ROYAL ALBERT HALL, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE BOLINGBROKE PAY HOSPITAL.

BOLINGBROKE HOSPITAL FANCY BALL.

The Bolingbroke House Pay Hospital, on Wandsworth Common, is "a home in sickness for those who need the advantages of hospital treatment, and who are able to pay wholly or partially for the same," the cost of each patient being, on the average, two guineas a week. This institution, of which the President is the Rev. Canon Erskine Clarke, Vicar of Battersea, and Mr. J. S. Wood is Honorary Secretary, has been two years in operation; and we have more than once commended it to public support. For the benefit of its funds, resorting to an agreeable method of raising money that is fashionable in these days, a Grand Fancy-Dress Ball took place on Tuesday night of last week at the Royal Albert Hall, Kensington. About four hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen wearing costumes

figured in the arena reserved for dancing, while the stalls, boxes, and galleries were filled with spectators of a very gay and amusing motley assemblage, some figures of which are shown in our Artist's Sketches. The Earl of Leicester, from "Kenilworth," in a gorgeous white satin doublet slashed with gold, made a still more splendid appearance; there was a Claude Duval, a Faust and a Mephistopheles, a Red Indian with tomahawk and scalp-belt, a Julius Caesar, an Ivanhoe, a Union Jack, an Albanian, a Turk, and a Chinaman, among the gentlemen; but some of them appeared in Court dress, or in military uniform. Among the ladies there were shepherdesses, fisher-girls, flower-girls, and fairies, *grandes dames* of the French Court in the last century, Roman matrons, Egyptian slaves, and a copy of Mrs. Langtry in the character of Hester Grazebrook.

SKETCHES OF BERMUDA.

Her Royal Highness Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, has chosen for her winter residence the salubrious island colony of Bermuda, or "the Bermudas," in the Atlantic Ocean, six hundred miles from the American mainland, and almost midway, from north to south, between Halifax, Nova Scotia, and St. Thomas's, the nearest of the West Indian islands. We are indebted to Major H. E. Pilleau, R.E., who resided there some years ago, for the Sketches of Bermuda presented in this week's publication, and for a descriptive account, from which space only allows us to take a few particulars directly referring to the subjects of these Sketches. In general, it will be enough here to remark that the whole group of islands, resting on a reef of coral

amidst very deep sea, extends about fifteen miles in length, forming many bays or sounds, which are studded with numerous small islets, or rocks. The main island has an area of nearly ten thousand acres; St. George's Island, about seven hundred, Somerset Island about the same, and St. David's five hundred and twenty acres; all the others are much smaller. The aggregate extent of land in all is nineteen and a quarter square miles. The principal town is Hamilton, which is the seat of Government, with the Legislative Assembly and Legislative Council, and it is the chief place of business; though many vessels enter the port of St. George's. Ships of war pass up the north side of the islands, inside the reefs, and anchor in Grassy Bay, between Ireland Island and the mainland, near Hamilton; the New York mail-steamers come farther up, to the quay at Hamilton. St. George's Harbour is formed by the surrounding isles of St. George, St. David, Smith's, and another, at the entrance to the ship-channel, and is a most useful harbour of refuge. This is the port to which the Halifax and St. Thomas's mail-steamers resort, and here is a signal-station, at which their approach is hailed by the hoisting of a white flag; the flag having a red centre, or a blue border, or a red St. Andrew's cross, for the different lines of steamers. The signal is repeated by the stations at Mount Lamington, Gibbs' Hill, and Ireland Island, all up the Channel. Bermuda is a naval station of very great value to the British Empire, and should be impregnable to a hostile fleet. The iron floating dock, constructed in England and towed out to Bermuda in 1869, has been described and delineated in our Journal. As a place of residence or sojourn in winter, Bermuda may safely be recommended to invalids, having a very mild and genial climate, and the scenery, though not grand, is exceedingly pleasing, from the rich hues of the vegetation, the abundance of verdure, the variety of flowers and fruits, and the bright aspect of the houses and cottages, which are kept perfectly white. Sailing in the sheltered bays and channels is a most enjoyable pastime. We hope that the Princess will have a pleasant time.

THE IRISH ASSASSINS' CONSPIRACY.

Our Special Artist who has been attending the examination of charges against the persons accused of murders and plots or attempts to murder at Dublin contributes further sketches of the figures seen in the Kilmainham Court-house, before the police magistrates, on Saturday last, when a new witness identified several prisoners whom he declares to have taken part in the assassination of Mr. T. H. Burke and Lord F. Cavendish, on May 6, in the Phoenix Park. A car-driver, named Michael Kavanagh, who had been in custody some days before charged with being concerned in the attempt to murder Mr. Field, the juryman, in the streets of Dublin, on Nov. 27, has since turned informer against some of his fellow-prisoners, Joseph Brady, Timothy Kelly, James Carey (a member of the Dublin Town Council), Patrick Delaney, and others, who were, according to his statement, the actual murderers or present accomplices of the murders in the Phoenix Park. With these men, whose portraits were given last week, as having appeared in the prisoners' dock on the preceding Saturday, is now joined a cabman named James Fitzharris, bearing the nickname of "Skin-the-Goat," who is stated by Kavanagh to have been in the Phoenix Park, with his cab, aiding the perpetrators of the crime. Patrick Delaney, who has already been tried and sentenced to penal servitude for an attempt to kill Mr. Justice Lawson, is expected, with another of the prisoners named Thomas Doyle, to turn Queen's evidence against the others with regard to the Phoenix Park murders. On Saturday last, when the examination was resumed, these two men were brought into Court and placed below the prisoners' dock, while Fitzharris was added to those in the dock—namely, Brady, Kelly, Carey, James and Joseph Mullett, Laurence Hanlon, Daniel Delaney, Edward O'Brien, John Moroney, and Michael Fagan. The examination of Kavanagh was going on at the time of the sketch which appears in our front page. The Magistrates presiding were, as before, Dr. Keys, Q.C., and Mr. Woodlock, both Dublin barristers; the Counsel for the prosecution, Mr. Murphy, Q.C., and Mr. P. O'Brien, Q.C.; for the prisoners, Dr. Webb, Q.C., Mr. Byrne, and others. The galleries were filled with spectators admitted by tickets, mostly of the upper classes, and several persons connected with the Viceroyal Government were present.

The statement of Kavanagh, with respect to the assassinations in the Phoenix Park, appears sufficiently consistent. He says that he had previously been sworn into the secret society by Timothy Kelly and Thomas Doyle, and he knew Joseph Brady as one of them. On the evening of May 6 he drove his car, with four men, Brady, Kelly, and two others, from the Royal Oak tavern, Parkgate-street, into the Park, where they alighted. He saw James Carey and Patrick Delaney sitting in the Park. They came there in a cab driven by Fitzharris, which he saw. He spoke to them, and was told by Delaney that they were "watching for the Secretary." James Carey told him to wait, with his car, till the other men should want him. "A gentleman" came up and spoke to Carey, who then told Kavanagh to "look sharp." This was in the road along which the Chief Secretary and the Under-Secretary presently walked towards the spot where the four assassins lay in wait for them. Kavanagh, at Carey's order, drove his car, with Carey and Delaney, towards Brady and the other three. A white handkerchief was raised for a signal. He saw the two gentlemen, Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke, whom he did not know, walking arm-in-arm on the side path. Carey pointed them out to the others, and Mr. Burke was especially indicated as "the tall man." Kavanagh stayed on his car, a little farther on; he heard one of the two gentlemen cry out, "Oh!" and then, looking round, saw the taller of them, who was grey (Mr. Burke), lying on the ground, and the other (Lord F. Cavendish) with his umbrella held in an attitude of defence; the four men were round them. Immediately after this, Brady, Kelly, Patrick Delaney, and a fourth man, got upon the car, and he drove it out of the Park, by the Fifteen Acres, to Chapelizod, across the Liffey, and by way of Roundtown to Leeson Park, where they left him. Brady paid him a sovereign at that time; and next day, which was Sunday, called upon him and gave him two sovereigns more. He afterwards got his car re-painted a different colour. Kavanagh next gave evidence with regard to the attack on Mr. Field, in Frederick-street, on the night of Nov. 27, when he drove Brady and Kelly, with whom were Daniel Delaney and Hanlon, to and from the place, waiting for them in a neighbouring street; they afterwards threw the daggers into the basin at the Gas Works. Kavanagh also corroborated part of Farrell's account of the movements of the conspirators on the day of the intended attack on Mr. Forster. One or two witnesses confirmed some unimportant details of Kavanagh's evidence, and the lad Samuel Jacob, who gave evidence at the inquest last May, again described what he saw, from a great distance, of the scuffle in the Park between the two gentlemen and their assassins. When both Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke were lying on the ground, he saw a man run from one body to the other, "seeming to hit it;" in fact, giving a last stab to each corpse, or cutting the throat of

one. The men were immediately afterwards seen to get up the car, which was driven quickly away. After taking the evidence of the boy Jacob, the magistrates adjourned the inquiry till Thursday of this week. On Sunday night, a quay labourer named Thomas Caffrey was arrested, and he is said to have been identified as the fourth man actively concerned in the Phoenix Park murders. Another man, who left Dublin last week, has been apprehended at Swansea.

James Carey, who seems to have been a leading man in the atrocious conspiracy, is a stonemason or builder, of the middling tradesman class, and was lately elected town-councillor for Trinity Ward. He lived in Denzille-street, but also had the house, 13, South Cumberland-street, in the loft of which he kept a nine-shot revolver and two long knives, precisely such knives as would have inflicted the fatal wounds on Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke. It was James Carey, also, who rented the back-yard room at 10, Peter-street, where nightly meetings were held. Joseph Brady, a journeyman stonemason, appears to have been second in the gang, and Timothy Kelly next to him. Most of them are journeyman artisans, but two are clerks, and one is a publican. Those shown in our front-page Engraving, besides the witness Kavanagh, seated as he was in giving his evidence, are Fitzharris the cabman, nicknamed "Skin-the-Goat," Joseph Brady, and Patrick Delaney. The car driven by Kavanagh is shown among these sketches.

The trial of Mr. William O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland*, the newly-elected M.P. for Mallow, for publishing a seditious libel against Lord Spencer, failed on Saturday by a disagreement of the jury, who were discharged without finding a verdict.

One of the men, Christopher Dowling, who shot at Police-constable Cox, who was killed in Abbey-street, Dublin, on the night of Nov. 25, has been found guilty, and sentenced to penal servitude for life. It was not his shot that killed the constable.

Thomas Curran was acquitted at the Dublin Commission on Wednesday of the murder of Henry East. Mr. Justice Harrison's charge was all in favour of his innocence.

MUSIC.

The resumption of the Crystal Palace Saturday afternoon concerts, after the customary Christmas recess, is always the harbinger of the increased activity of our spring and summer musical seasons. The Sydenham performances began, for the year, last Saturday, when the eleventh concert of the twenty-seventh series took place. The programme offered small occasion for comment, the chief interest having centred in Beethoven's C minor symphony, which has been made too familiar, here and elsewhere, to need remark. The other instrumental music included Berlioz's overture to "Benvenuto Cellini," and one of M. Litolff's several works, entitled "Concerto Symphonique," for pianoforte and orchestra. The overture is an eccentric composition, that derives its chief effect from the skillful instrumentation by which Berlioz so frequently gave a false importance to commonplace and even trivial ideas. The concerto is a very pretentious and laboured production, in which the solo instrument is provided with a superabundance of elaborate difficulties which have no interest beyond serving as a vehicle for the display of power and skill in the executant. The pianoforte part was rendered by M. Louis Breitner with great command of the finger-board; and he was also successful in his after performance of some solo pieces by Rubinstein and Chopin, and a brilliant transcription of Beethoven's Turkish March. The "Gavotte" from the Ballet music of Mozart's "Idomeneo" completed the instrumental programme. Madame Patey sang Gounod's "The Golden Thread" and Mr. Raudegger's "Slumber-song" with good expression, and Beethoven's noble symphony in C minor formed a grand climax to a concert that was otherwise of small interest.

Mdlle. Marie Krebs made her first appearance this season at the Monday Popular Concert of this week. The accomplished pianist played Bach's Prelude in A minor, and Fugue ("a la Tarentella") in the same key, with great effect—the encore having been answered by playing Beethoven's "Polonaise" in C. Mr. H. Holmes led Schubert's string quartet in D minor, and played a "Ballade," by his brother, the late Alfred Holmes, with special success; and Miss Cravino sang airs by Mozart and Handel with much expression.

A Scandinavian concert took place at the Royal Victoria Coffee-Hall on Tuesday evening, under the patronage of the Princess of Wales and Princess Christian, their Excellencies Count Piper, the Swedish and Norwegian Ambassador; M. de Falbe, the Danish Ambassador; and Count Steinbock. Mdlle. Enequist and other Scandinavian artistes were announced.

The London Ballad Concert of this week included a selection of old English ballads, rendered by vocalists who have long been associated with these performances.

The Philharmonic Society opened its seventy-first season, at St. James's Hall, on Thursday evening—too late for comment until next week.

Mr. Sims Reeves gives a morning concert at St. James's Hall next Tuesday evening, when himself, his son (Mr. Herbert Reeves), Miss Santley, Madame Antoinette Sterling, Mr. Santley, and other well-known artists will contribute to a varied programme.

A vocal and orchestral concert is to be given by the Kensington Orchestral and Choral Society, at the Royal Academy of Music, next Tuesday evening, when Mendelssohn's "95th Psalm" and Gade's "Spring Message," with full orchestral accompaniments, will be produced.

Mr. Henry Leslie's choir—reorganised after its recent dissolution—will begin a new career next Thursday evening (at St. James's Hall), under the conductorship of Mr. Raudegger; and on the following evening, also at St. James's Hall, the resuscitated Sacred Harmonic Society will begin a new career.

"Sleep On," is the title of an "Eastern Serenade," published by Alfred Hays. Both the words and the music are by Nellie Fortescue-Harrison. The verses are full of refined sentiment, and are written in a flowing rhythm well fitted for the musical setting which they have received from their author. The strains are of a somewhat serious cast, and within the most moderate compass, requiring expressive rather than executive powers.

Mr. Joseph Williams sends some agreeable vocal pieces, among which are "The Silver Line," a bright "Valse" song, by F. Solomon; "Hetty's Way," by L. Elliott; "Old Letters," by Emily B. Farmer; and "Love," by H. Rouhier—all melodious pieces that are thoroughly vocal, and will be generally available. "Belle Lurette," a spirited set of waltzes arranged from Offenbach's opéra-bouffe, by O. Métra; and a graceful "Sarabande," by E. Nollet, are pianoforte pieces also published by Mr. J. Williams.

Prince Napoleon, accompanied by his son, visited the Empress Eugénie at Farnborough-hill on Tuesday.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

History is never tired of pursuing its self-imposed task of repetition; and it is at present repeating itself, with a vengeance, in the theatrical world. Not to go so far back as the time when the Elizabethan drama flourished, it may be said that the playgoing days of Mr. Samuel Pepys are come again. In "good King Charles's golden days" the dinner hour was twelve noon, and the performances at the King's or the Duke's house began at three p.m. It was after dining with my Lord Crewe that the Clerk of the Acts to the Admiralty attended the Duke of York's playhouse, and there saw the comedy of "Sir Martin Mar-All"; and Mr. Pepys could not remember ever having seen "so many by half of the ordinary 'prentices and mean people in the pit, at two-and-sixpence apiece, as now." He continues, that for several years he went no higher than the twopenny and then the eightpenny places, "though I strained hard to go in when then I did; so much the vanity and prodigality of the age is to be observed in this particular." I wonder what Mr. Pepys would think of the "vanity and prodigality of the age" in matters theatrical were he living and diarising nowadays. There must be people who almost live in theatres. They must see as much gaslight as daylight in the course of the brief wintry day. They must hurry through their lunch (Mr. Pepys's dinner) to be at the playhouse by two o'clock; and after the matinee they must hurry through their dinner in order to be in their boxes or stalls at some other theatre by a quarter to eight p.m. And the actors and actresses, the chorus singers and the ballet-girls, the carpenters and scene-shifters, and "supers" who have to work "double tides"? It is to be hoped that they receive double pay for their overwork. As for the audience, it only remains for ladies of fashion to take popular actors in their theatrical garb in their (the ladies') carriages for an airing in Hyde Park after the play, as they used to take handsome Ned Kynaston, Betterton's fellow 'prentice to the Thespian trade. One other "particular" might well astonish worthy Mr. Pepys, could his shade revisit his well-beloved side scenes. He would see, in many theatres, the erst two-and-sixpenny pit converted into ten-shilling stalls.

There has been really no important dramatic production calling for detailed notice during the week; but the matinee season has set in with unexampled severity. At the Gaiety a "Comedy-drama," by Mr. Romaine Callender, entitled "Light," but originally called "My Darling," has wooed the suffrages of a London audience. It deals with the ups and downs of circus and show life, and portrays the adventures of malignant riding-masters, virtuous and persecuted eunuchs, and blind acrobats. Mr. Romaine Callender himself represents, with a very noticeable "make up," Samson, the gymnast, reduced by acute mental anguish to a state of ecstacy. It has been hypercritically objected that intense grief has not, necessarily, any deleterious effect on the vision; but surely the hypercritics have heard of people "crying their eyes out" for grief. "Light" is in three acts, and the part of the virtuous and persecuted eunuch, the blind acrobat's daughter, is played by Miss Myra Holme, who was also a virtuous and persecuted "lady rider" in Mr. Pinero's "Girls and Boys" at Toole's Theatre. Miss Myra Holme is a very interesting actress; but it is to be hoped that she will not be condemned to a perpetuity of eunuch parts. There would seem to be, it is true, a kind of Nemesis that tracks the professors of the dramatic art, and for years that excellent character actress was doomed to play jockeys; while the late Mr. Compton was analogously fated to play comic footmen rich in misplaced h's.

At the Vaudeville on Tuesday afternoon a new "farical comedy," adapted from the German by Mr. H. Hamilton, and called "Our Regiment," was produced with fair success. Mr. H. Hamilton is known as the adapter to the stage of "Ouida's" novel of "Moths." "Our Regiment" seems to be a merry bustling piece of a kind of "Sword and Gown" order; a set of characters who detest military men and their ways being played off against another set who idolise the army and do not care much about the clergy. Miss Fanny Brough was highly successful as one of the heroines of the piece; Mr. F. W. Wyndham played a dashing officer of lancers; another "plunger" was impersonated by Mr. Gerald Moore; Mrs. Leigh was a terminant wife of strong military predilections; and Mr. Charles Glenly played an energetic curate. "Our Regiment" is to be taken into the provinces, and will probably attract laughing audiences there. Another adaptation of the German play has already, it is stated, been produced, under the title of "The Passing Regiment," in New York, and has had a good run at Daly's Theatre.

On March 10, Mr. Hamilton Aidé's comedy, "A Great Catch," will be produced at an Olympic matinee for the first time; the performance being for the benefit of the School of Dramatic Art. The gratifying announcement has been made that the successful debutant at a recent Gaiety matinee, Mr. Gilbert Farguhar, is only two-and-thirty years of age. It had been bruited about that he was forty. Here, again, is a case of Nemesis. Long before the late Mr. William Farren had attained the age of fifty he was currently reported to be at least seventy; and more than patriarchal years used to be imputed to Widdicombe (I do not mean Harry Widdicombe, the low comedian, who died, comparatively speaking, a young man, but his father, the noted ring-master at Astley's), ere he was sixty. Mr. H. J. Byron's new comedy of "Open House," to be produced at the Vaudeville, will be preceded by a comedietta written by the facile and versatile Mr. Howard Paul (Nemesis has used him kindly, for nobody will believe that he is more than thirty-five), called "The Mun Opposite"; in which the author himself will appear. Finally, on this instant Saturday, at the Olympic, Miss Genevieve Ward will enact Meg Merrilies in a version of that very fine old drama, "Guy Rannering." The music is to be omitted. Miss Ward's impersonation of the gipsy hag (I have seen Mrs. Egerton and Mrs. W. West, to say nothing of Charlotte Cushman in the part) is one of her very finest performances; and old playgoers will watch with interest the transformation of the fascinating heroine of "Forget-Me-Not" into the appalling haridan who prophesies such portentous things about the House of Ellengowan.

It happened that I was among the earliest to announce that on Monday last the Pandora Theatre Company would be benevolent enough to entertain some thousands of the poorest School Board children of London not only to a kind of afternoon tea, comprising buns and oranges galore, but also to a free performance of the exceptionally attractive and amusing pantomime of "The Yellow Dwarf." I am very happy to say that, notwithstanding the rain, over four thousand poor children enjoyed themselves at Her Majesty's Theatre to their hearts' content; and I do so with the greater pleasure because it was Mr. William Ingram, of this Journal, who first set the fashion, at Covent Garden, last year, of giving these grand theatrical treats to poor children. I am glad to be able to add that Mrs. Burgwin, of the Orange-street Board School, Southwark, marshalled the army of little ones to Her Majesty's Theatre, and back again, with a Napoleonic power of organisation. G. A. S.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY.

It is probable that by the time these lines are read the Bank rate will have been further reduced to $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, and there is consequently some difficulty in discussing the position which gives rise to this expectation. In the opinion of many this change might have fairly been made last week, and as since then this market has made further progress, longer delay is regarded as almost impossible, and certainly as undesirable in a high degree. Not only is the Bank receiving an undue amount of the unemployed resources of the market, but the fact that such a current is due to the payment of the Queen's taxes renders it peculiarly unbecoming that such a juncture should be used against the public, whose money it substantially is. The Bank authorities are quite as much alive to this as anyone can be, and it is taken for granted, therefore, that this week the rate will be reduced to $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. As a matter of course, the other banks will thereupon reduce the interests allowed for deposits to $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, while the discount companies and firms will give that rate for deposits withdrawable without notice, and something more when notice is agreed to. Of late only an extra $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent has been allowed in that case; but, in consideration of the fact that money will be much wanted until the fiscal year has turned, it may be considered wise to revive the old practice of giving two notice rates—namely, $2\frac{1}{4}$ on seven days' notice, and 3 on fourteen days' notice.

Stock Exchange business has been a little less dormant, perhaps, during the past few days; but as many who stand in the market all day cannot think so, it may be accepted that the improvement has not been very decided or at all general. Railways have been rather freely sold, but the settlement which has engaged attention for three days past shows that much of the selling has been by speculators, who look for yet lower prices. The supply of stock was short in several cases, including Great Eastern, Brighton deferred, and Sheffield deferred. It was at first also so in the case of Great Northern A, but soon after the settlement commenced there was a sudden change, a long-standing syndicate breaking up and throwing their stock on the market. This was done so precipitately that the price of the stock fell as much as 7 per cent, and it has scarcely at all recovered since, while the rate for delaying payment charged to those who did not sell was raised to 24 per cent per annum. In another direction a speculation for the rise is clearly indicated. Mexican Railway stocks have of late been bought on the argument that the extent of the recent decline has been excessive; but it is evident that those who lead under this banner are as yet without investing followers, as at the settlement 12 per cent per annum was the current rate for delaying payment for stock bought. Canadian Railway securities are at present suffering from the extraordinary conduct of what may be called a clique of Grand Trunk interests. On the one hand, with the view of injuring a scheme which may possibly prove a rival, the very suitability of Canada for habitation is called in question, while, on the other, the same mouths proclaim their satisfaction in the present magnitude of the railway traffics and absolute belief in their nearly indefinite expansion. My belief is that the rapid growth of Canada will develop traffic enough for both the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Pacific. The American railway market continues very depressed, and there is a feeling growing up that a further fall is inevitable. Excessive construction of new lines, and a diminished European demand for breadstuffs, are believed to be the not very serious or permanent causes of this prostration.

Amongst other noteworthy incidents of the week is a fall of 10 per cent in London General Omnibus stock, as the result of the reserve fund having to be fallen back upon to the extent of £5000 to make up the dividend to 10 per cent per annum. But the reserve was accumulated partly for the purpose of equalising the dividend, and the fund is now but little under £100,000. It is probable, however, that the stockholders and the market are impressed to a larger extent by what the directors say as to the introduction of competitors on several of the companies' routes, and the consequent reduction of fares and receipts. The directors regard this competition as temporary, as they believe it is resulting in loss to both parties. Holders of Egyptian securities have been encouraged by the publication of most favourable anticipations as to the revenue of Egypt during the current year; and Russian bonds are brightening up under the influence of the resumption of gaieties at the Russian Court, and the preparations for the coronation of the Czar, occurrences which are reasonably regarded as evidencing a return to the security and order so much needed in that country. To some extent, all good foreign securities are now rallying, chiefly because the dynastic crisis in France is solving itself quite out of sight.

Under the title of H. H. Vivian and Company, Limited, a company has been formed to take over from Sir H. Hussey Vivian, Bart., M.P., the extensive Nickel and Cobalt Works at Swansea, and the German Silver and Brass Rolling Mills, Tube and Wire Mills at Birmingham, and also the Nickel Plating-Works and Warehouses at that place, with the well-known businesses carried on thereat, respectively, together with the Nickel Mine and Smelting Works at Senjen, in Norway, worked in connection therewith. The business at Swansea was established by Sir H. Hussey Vivian upwards of twenty-seven years ago, and that at Birmingham was added in 1860, and has been from time to time extended. The Nickel Mine in Norway was acquired in the year 1872 for the purpose of ensuring a constant supply of nickel ore without payment of intermediate profit. All the businesses have from the first been under the personal supervision of Sir H. Hussey Vivian, who will continue to give the benefit of his general superintendence. Mr. R. W. Lindsay, who has been the resident partner at Birmingham, will, as managing director at Birmingham, conduct the operations at that place as heretofore. Mr. A. S. Merry, who has hitherto managed the Swansea Works, will continue to reside at Swansea, and, as managing director there, give all his time to the business. The capital is £360,000, in shares of £10, £200,000 to be 6 per cent cumulative preference shares, and the balance ordinary shares, the latter to be taken by the vendor. The vendor is further to receive £160,000 in cash. T. S.

The Education Budget was brought before the School Board for London on the 8th inst. by Mr. Freeman, Chairman of the Finance Committee. The money required amounts to £801,210, which will entail a rate of 7d. in the pound. A resolution was passed empowering the Finance Committee to issue precepts for the raising of the sum mentioned.

A drinking-fountain has been erected, through the agency of the Metropolitan Drinking-Fountain Association, at St. Thomas's Hospital, in memory of the late Hamilton Hay Hill, of her Majesty's Exchequer and Audit Department, by some of his friends in that office, and as a mark of their regard for him. It has been placed close to the Thames Embankment at the west side of the hospital, of which Mr. Hill was a governor, and where he was accustomed to visit the patients.

ROYAL INSTITUTION LECTURES.

PRIMEVAL VEGETATION.

Professor W. C. Williamson, F.R.S., began his third lecture, given on Tuesday, Jan. 30, by describing the Equisetaceæ or horse-tails, a very distinct group of plants, with little difference in its members. The British species vary from one foot to five or six feet in height; but some American forms attain to twenty feet, yet the stems are rarely more than an inch in diameter. The leaves are very peculiar in construction and arrangement, and these characters appear in the most ancient fossil forms. The reproductive system is also very distinctive of the order. The fruit is a cone, in which several verticillated leaves are peculiarly modified, and contains spores, which, in due time, are expelled. After giving many interesting details respecting the development of the order, the Professor stated that the modern type of the Equisetaceæ existed in very remote times, being found in the tertiary, cretaceous, oolitic, and triassic strata. In the last beds, the plants attained to much more gigantic dimensions than those reached by any living forms, in regard to both height and diameter. In the carboniferous strata the equisetums are represented by the grander forms well known as calamites, with many distinct varieties, which eventually assumed an arborescent form in growth and organisation, and sometimes exceeded thirty feet in height. Remarkable specimens are found in sandstones and shales, often mixed with the remains of other verticillate plants, on which the Professor commented, adding that much investigation was still required. The hetero-sporous equisetums, he said, are the degraded representatives of a magnificent race of forest trees, which culminated in the carboniferous age, to which we are indebted for our abundant supply of coal.

THE SPECTROSCOPE.

Professor Dewar, F.R.S., in his third lecture, given on Thursday, the 1st inst., resumed his illustrations of the chemical action of light, showing by experiments its power of causing oxidation and reduction in regard to liquids, solids, and gases; and he demonstrated that this power is not due to the heat rays or to the yellow and red rays of the spectrum, but is possessed by the blue rays and also by the invisible ultra-violet rays. This chemical action of light was shown to be measurable. The Professor then exhibited the power possessed by certain substances (sulphide of calcium, &c.) of absorbing, retaining, and emitting light, termed phosphorescence, which was illustrated by fine specimens in tubes lent by Dr. De La Rue, and he commented on the special relation of the phenomena to the blue rays of the spectrum. Remarks were then made on the importance of employing, in spectroscopic investigations, prisms made of materials which have not the power of selective absorption of colour; and the advantages of using rock salt, Iceland spar, and quartz in making prisms for certain specific purposes were explained and illustrated. The invisible ultra-violet rays were made visible by means of uranium glass and certain liquids giving rise to the phenomenon termed fluorescence; and that delicate electric thermometer, Melloni's thermopile, was employed to demonstrate the gradual rise in temperature in the rays of the spectrum, proceeding from violet to red, and the large amount of heat possessed by the invisible ultra-red rays. In conclusion, the formation and peculiar properties of Fraunhofer's "diffraction spectrum" were considered and compared with those of the ordinary prismatic spectrum.

THE SIZE OF ATOMS.

Sir William Thomson, LL.D., F.R.S., in his discourse given at the evening meeting on Friday, the 2nd inst., began by defining the atomic theory, which assumes that all bodies are constituted of excessively minute particles, termed atoms, and molecules made up of atoms, whose varied movements in different degrees of velocity give rise to the various phenomena of the physical forces. Arguments founded on observations of contact-electricity, capillary attraction, and the laws of diffusion, thermal conduction, and the viscosity of gases were adduced as giving evidence approaching to certainty that the atoms or molecules of metals, of water, and of air are of diameters neither very much less nor very much greater than one ten-millionth of a centimetre. An argument based upon Cauchy's mathematical theory of the prismatic colours was referred to as requiring molecules larger than the theory of gases admits, and was shown to be susceptible of modification bringing it into substantial harmony with the conclusion derived from the other arguments. A mechanical apparatus illustrating this theory was exhibited in action, and was also used to illustrate the ultimate nature of the molecular action by which the phosphorescence of Canton's phosphorus, and of the now well-known self-luminous paint founded on it, is produced, according to a beautiful and important explanation discovered by Professor Stokes and communicated by him in conversation, but not hitherto published. The discourse was also illustrated by optical experiments, showing Newton's rings, the spectra of dispersion and diffraction, and beautiful molecular illumination of Dr. Tyndall's azure actinic clouds, explanatory of the natural blue sky, with the polarisation which its light has been discovered to possess.

THE INDIAN MUTINY—PRESERVATION OF THE PUNJAB.

Mr. R. Bosworth Smith began his third lecture, given on Saturday last, the 3rd inst., by briefly describing the exceedingly prosperous results of Lord Lawrence's administration of the Punjab after its annexation to our Empire. At the accession of Lord Canning, though all India appeared to be perfectly quiet, the calm was deceptive, and a storm was brewing. The introduction of the telegraph system and other novelties alarmed the ignorant fanaticism of the native army, which was greatly aggravated by the old muskets being changed for the Enfield rifles lubricated by animal fat, highly obnoxious to the religious feelings of both Hindoos and Mahomedans. The panic was not abated by the rather vacillating treatment of the authorities, and the dreadful mutiny of the Bengal army began in May, 1857. Delhi was immediately captured by the sepoys, and the King proclaimed Emperor. The fruits of the just and beneficent government of the Punjab were manifested in its faithful adherence to the British Government at this desperate crisis. Sir John Lawrence at once turned his attention from local to Imperial interests, and speedily made the province the base of operations against the rebels, with an ample store-house and arsenal. The sepoys were disarmed without bloodshed, and the Sikhs became our valuable auxiliaries. The lecturer read extracts from some of Sir John Lawrence's letters urging immediate advance on Delhi. An advance at last was made, under General Anson, who died on May 26. A striking instance was related of Lawrence's tempering justice with mercy in his treatment of the captured rebels.

PRIMEVAL VEGETATION—FERNS.

Professor W. C. Williamson, F.R.S., in his fourth lecture, given on Tuesday, the 6th inst., began by stating that the alternation of sexual and spore-bearing generations noticed in the Equisetums probably attains its most conspicuous manifestation in ferns, with peculiar variations, on which their classification mainly rests. The spores are inclosed in sporangia, little cellular boxes, mostly surrounded by a linear series of large cells, which become elastic when ripe, tear open the

sporangia, and liberate the spores. This annulus is wanting in the Marattiaceæ, and is limited in the Osmundæ. As fossil ferns which retain spore-cases are very rare, palæo-botanists have been unable to use them in classification; and the method of Brongniart, resting on the nervure of the leaves, has been generally adopted, but has been proved to be defective and erroneous. The highest and lowest representatives of the groups must be considered in regard to their general organisation rather than to their special organs. Thus viewed, the delicate hymenophyllaceæ, or filmy ferns, seem to be the lowest, and next to the mosses. In descending through the strata, we find that many of the common living genera occur in the fossil state, but are confined to recent tertiary rocks. Semi-tropical germs descend through the cretaceous age, and two representatives occur in the oolites; but from large fossil genera, in ill-determined groups, many modern forms seem most probably to have been developed. Many of these occur in the carboniferous and Devonian strata. Both the Permian and the upper and lower carboniferous rocks furnish examples of true tree ferns, and specimens have been found at Ayrton and Oldham. Most of the carboniferous ferns belonged to a peculiar and now extinct group, named Botryopterids. In the carboniferous and Devonian strata, the filmy ferns have also been discovered. It is remarkable that these minute ferns were contemporaneous with the gigantic tree lycopods equisetaceæ, now represented by dwarf ferns.

MEASUREMENT OF THE WAVE-LENGTHS OF LIGHT.

Professor Dewar, F.R.S., devoted his fourth lecture on the Spectroscope, given on Thursday, the 8th inst., to explanations and illustrations of the measurement of the length of the wave of the rays of the spectrum; and he adduced reasons for the selection of the centimetre as the standard unit, the length of the different waves being expressed in minute fractional parts. He next explained how Fraunhofer improved on Newton's system of measurement by the study of the diffraction spectrum, produced by means of a great number of lines, ruled on metallic surfaces by a diamond point with extreme accuracy. The wave-length of a sodium flame obtained by Fraunhofer was stated to be the most delicate standard of length yet discovered, as it is not subject to the causes of variation incidental to the standard derived from the measurement of an arc of the meridian. This the Professor exemplified by the detection of a very slight motion, and its application as a micrometer. He then described the results of Fraunhofer's study of the solar spectrum, and referred to diagrams containing numerical representatives of the wave-lengths of the different rays, and assigned the absorptive power of the sun's atmosphere as the cause of the absence of many rays. In regard to the measurement of the wave-length of the invisible rays of the spectrum, the Professor explained how the ultra-violet rays had been studied by means of a fluorescent eye-piece (made of uranium glass), and how, in respect to the ultra-red rays, Professor Tyndall's ray-filter (in which bi-sulphate of carbon is employed) had been found excessively valuable.

EMERSON AND HIS VIEWS OF NATURE.

Mr. Moncreau D. Conway, M.A., gave the discourse at the evening meeting on Friday, the 9th inst. He began by reading from a letter by Carlyle a passage in which he spoke of the "sacred covenant" of friendship existing between himself and Emerson, and Mr. Conway expressed his belief that one of the bonds of friendship between these dissimilar thinkers was that they were both children of the great human age of literature. They could hardly be described as literary men, but were intellectual and moral forces developed under somewhat similar moral and religious influences. After alluding to the important services in England and America of Emerson's ancestors, Mr. Conway said that the paramount influence on Emerson's mind was Wordsworth, to whose poetry he listened, while a boy, as read by Dr. Channing. When he visited Wordsworth in 1833, the poet warned him against too much intellectual culture; but Emerson was already deep in the scientific discussions of the French Academy which so much interested Goethe. From an unpublished lecture of Emerson's in 1834, Mr. Conway read a statement of the gradual succession of forms in the earth, and the unity of Nature, and quoted passages showing that, a few years later, he had been led by a passage in the works of John Hunter to believe that the forms of Nature were developed one from the other. The remarkable interest which scientific men had always taken in Emerson's works was due, first, to the nature in those works making them alive; but still more to the fact that in his writings were foreshadowed the kind of character, sentiment, and religion legitimately related to the scientific generalisations which fill some people with alarm. Having quoted a sentence of Dr. Tyndall's that "by Emerson scientific conceptions were continually transmuted into the finer forms and warmer lines of an ideal world," Mr. Conway expressed his belief that the beauty, sweetness, and humanity of this ideal world were due to its growth out of Emerson's early poetic apprehension of the laws of evolution.

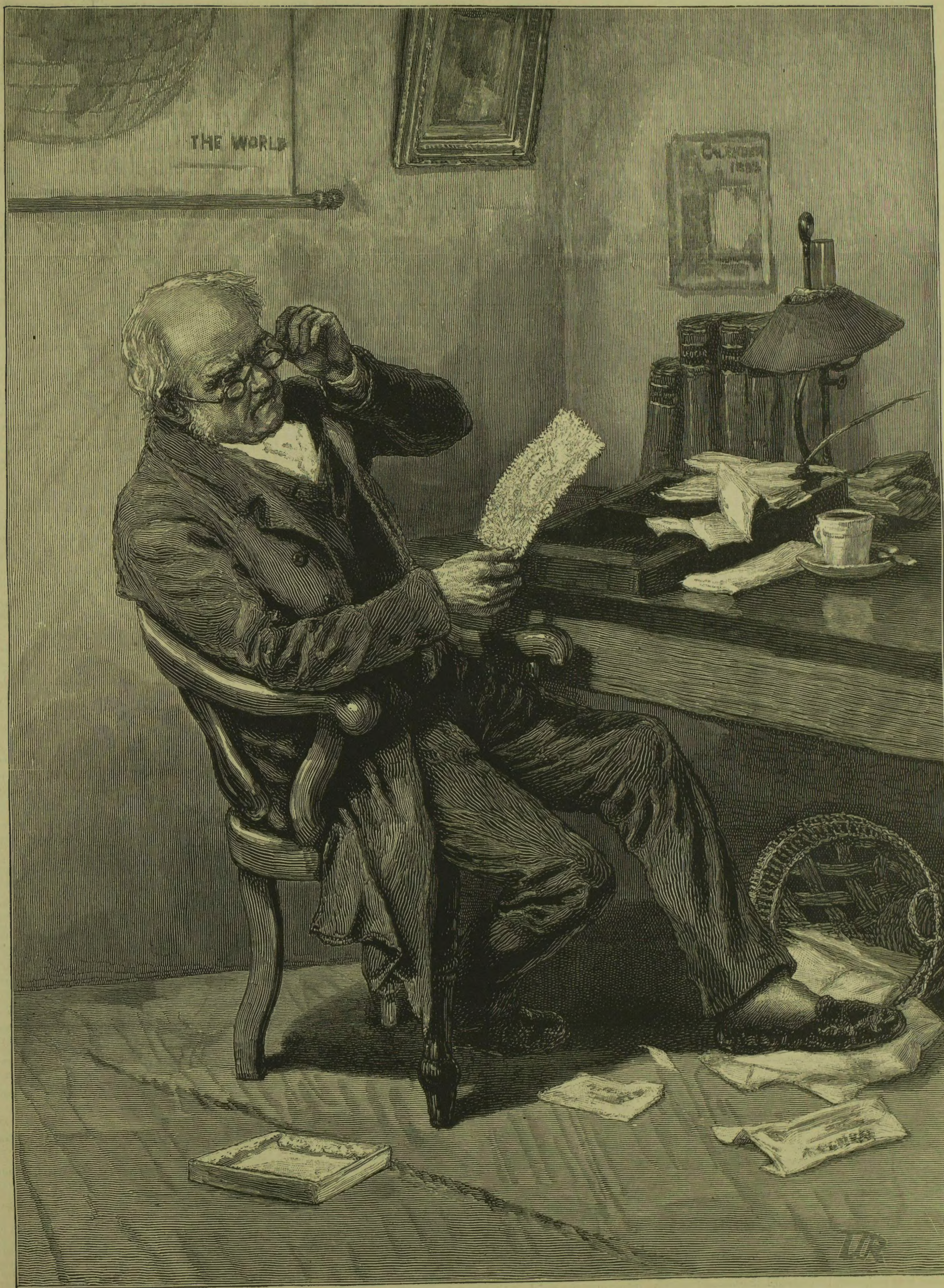
THE SIEGE OF DELHI.

Mr. R. Bosworth Smith, in his fourth and concluding lecture, given on Saturday last, the 10th inst., gave a detailed account of the siege of Delhi, which had become the heart of the rebellion. After mentioning three striking instances of Sir John Lawrence's foresight and judicious activity, shown in twenty-four hours, the lecturer graphically described many of the stirring incidents and vicissitudes of this perilous undertaking. These included the march and arrival of the Guides from the Punjab, the dispatch of Neville, Chamberlain, and Alexander Taylor, two of Lawrence's gallant subordinates, to Delhi; the incessant fighting, with numerous exploits; the ravages of disease; the besiegers frequently besieged, and greatly outnumbered by the continual arrival of fresh detachments of rebels. General Barnard, who succeeded Anson in the command, sank under the influence of wearisome anxiety and disease, and his successor, Archdale Wilson, was not equal to the crisis. Lawrence, strongly urged to look to the safety of his own province and leave Delhi to its fate, as it was not India, replied "Delhi is India," and promptly sent to it a continued supply of men, arms, money, animals, carriages, tents, in fact, everything needful, till he could send no more. After describing many of the events of the capture of Delhi, on Sept. 20, 1857, saddened by the death of the gallant Nicholson and other heroes in the moment of victory, the lecturer commented on the correctness of Lawrence's decision in regard to the advance on Delhi, as after its capture the cause of the mutineers became hopeless, and he warmly controverted the opinion that the success was due rather to Lawrence's subordinates than to himself. Mr. Bosworth Smith's "Life of Lord Lawrence" was published on Monday.

The following are the subjects of the lectures of the course to be given by Professor Robert S. Ball, the Royal Astronomer of Ireland, on the Supreme Discoveries in Astronomy:—The scale on which the universe is built; The sun no more than a star, the stars no less than suns; The law of gravitation; and The astronomical significance of heat. The first lecture will be given on Tuesday next.



A MISTAKE OF ST. VALENTINE: WHERE THE MISSIVE OUGHT TO HAVE GONE.



WHERE THE MISSIVE WENT.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Feb. 13.

The political situation is not yet cleared up. At the Cabinet Council this morning all the members of the Ministry resigned; but, at M. Grévy's request, they hold office pending arrangements.

On the night of Jan. 16 the newspaper boys on the Boulevards were howling special editions—"La France, special edition, arrest of Prince Napoleon!" On the night of Feb. 9 the same newspaper boys might have been heard howling other special editions—"La France, just out, special edition, liberation of Prince Napoleon!" In the meantime between these two dates the country has passed many days of alarm, of anxiety even. And on what ground? What truth was there in all those rumours of plots and conspiracies which have sufficed to ruin two Prime Ministers, and which have nearly led to a conflict between the two Legislative Chambers? The simple facts, disengaged from the clouds of discussion and comment, are these: the Chambre des Mises en Accusation declared on Friday that Prince Napoleon cannot be prosecuted on account of his manifesto, and ordered his immediate liberation; the Senate, not venturing to reject the Fabre bill on the expulsion of the Princes purely and simply, rejected yesterday all the articles of the bill, and voted an amendment formulated by MM. Waddington and Léon Say. This amendment runs as follows:—"Any member of a family having reigned in France who shall publicly act as a Pretender, or make a manifestation with the object of attempting the surety of the State, shall be punished with banishment. The person above designated shall be brought either before the Assize Court or before the Senate, constituted as a Court of Justice." This amendment, voted by 165 against 127, will, of course, return to the Chamber, and practically as a new bill.

Prince Napoleon, accompanied by his son Louis, left Paris on Monday for Farnborough, on a brief visit to the ex-Empress Eugénie.

Is it allowable still to talk about Sarah Bernhardt? Really the eccentric actress and the daily revelations of her fantastic household are becoming tiresome. Nevertheless the Parisians continue to talk about her, and the sale of her diamonds and jewels was almost the most important event of last week. The sum produced was upwards of 178,000*fr.*, which will by no means pay off the debts of the improvident Dona Sol. The strange marriage, too, that she made in London—irregularly, from the point of view of the French law—does not seem to be altogether happy. The latest news is that the husband has enlisted in the Foreign Legion, a motley and desperate troop, permanently stationed on the Algerian frontier.

The only novelty in the theatrical world is "La Princesse des Canaries," a new comic opera, in three acts, with music by Lecocq, played at the Folies Dramatiques on Friday. The music is agreeable and gay; and the libretto is as silly as most librettos are, but gay too, and, above all, modern. The piece turns upon a plot the object of which is to replace a dispossessed princess on the throne of the Canary Islands. The conspirators meet in a country house where arms and horses are concealed, just as they are now supposed to be concealed in the Royalist Châteaux of La Vendée; but the General, Patagne, discovers the plot in time, and the State is saved. The music is really very ingenious and bright, and will doubtless in a few months find its way round the world, as Lecocq's music always does. At the Menus Plaisirs, an old fairy piece, "Les Pommes d'Or," has been revived, with some new music by M. Edmond Audran. The author of the "Mascotte" has not been very successful in this new effort. T. C.

The Emperor of Germany drove out on Tuesday in an open carriage for the first time since his recent attack of illness. The Crown Prince and Crown Princess, with their children, attended a religious service at Potsdam in memory of their deceased son, Prince Waldemar, last Saturday, that being the anniversary of his birthday.

The Spanish Cabinet has resolved, at the recommendation of the Colonial Minister, to emancipate 40,000 Cuban slaves not included in the 1870 Census, their owners having failed to enter them in the returns.

The United States Senate Tariff Bill was last Saturday reported to the Senate from the committee of the whole House.—Great floods have again taken place in the West, resulting, it is feared, in considerable loss of life.

Yesterday week the Marquis of Lorne gave the opening speech in the Canadian Dominion Parliament. He congratulated the country on the prosperous state of the finances, and expressed the expectation that the Pacific Railway would reach the Rocky Mountains before the expiration of the present year. During his trip in the United States he rejoiced to observe evidences of the regard of the American people for the British Empire. He also referred to the expediency of assimilating the electoral franchise of the different provinces of the Dominion.—The Nova Scotia Legislature was also opened last week.—The Treasurer's report, presented to the Legislative Assembly of Ontario during the Session just ended, shows a surplus of 4,500,000*dols.* The Treasurer stated in his speech that the value of the grain produced during the year, calculated at the average price, was 91,200,000*dols.*—The Most Rev. Dr. O'Brien was consecrated fourth Archbishop of Halifax on Jan. 21.—The winter carnival was the great attraction in Montreal in the latter part of January. The principal feature was a rectangular ice palace, 90*ft.* square, with a central tower 100*ft.* high, and smaller towers of 50*ft.* at each angle. It was built of block ice taken from the St. Lawrence, and was illuminated each evening with electric and coloured lights. The amusements consisted of curling, sleighing, tobogganing, snow-shoeing, fancy-dress carnivals at the Victoria Skating Rink, and a ball at the Windsor Hotel.—The Royal Opera House at Toronto was burnt on the 8th inst.

The Cape Parliament has been prorogued until April 11.

Sir Salar Jung, the Prime Minister of Hyderabad, who was the faithful ally of England during the Indian Mutiny, died on the 7th inst. from a severe attack of cholera. His portrait was published in this journal on Nov. 20, 1875.—Lord Ripon attended a dinner which was given by the Trades Association in Calcutta last week, and in the course of his speech said the authorities would take every opportunity of handing over to private enterprise any work which at present was being performed by the already overburdened Government.

Last week the Hon. G. R. Dibbs, Colonial Treasurer in the new Administration of New South Wales, made his financial statement in the Legislative Assembly. In his speech, which lasted an hour and a half, he explained the financial position of the colony, and sketched the future policy of the Government with regard to some of the most pressing requirements of the country. He pointed out that the public debt had not been incurred, like that of older nations, to meet the expenses of long and devastating wars, but to carry out reproductive public works, which were daily becoming of greater value.

Sir George Bowen has left England to assume the duties of his post as Governor of Hong-Kong.

VALENTINE'S DAY.

The canonised Bishop of Interamnium, who suffered martyrdom in the reign of the Emperor Claudius, must not be deemed responsible for all the nonsense that is current between young men and young women on the Fourteenth of February. It is probable that this day of the year, which had previously been dedicated to the memory of St. Valentine in the Calendar of the Roman Church, was observed to mark the usual beginning of the spring season in the climate of Western Europe, and the pairing-time of many familiar species of birds. This fact of natural history would be quite sufficient for the popular choice of the day as an auspicious time for the sending of love-letters, which is a very old fashion, and is so congenial to the feelings of youth, that it is likely to be ever kept up by some of the rising generation. The manufacture of Valentines—that is to say, of decorated papers and cards, with a variety of pretty appendages, designed to be the vehicle and symbol of the tender sentiment or its epistolary manifestation, has of late years become an important branch of the fancy stationery trade. It gives employment to hundreds of girls, who must get rather tired even of this sort of thing, however much the feminine heart might else be inclined to contemplating Valentines; they must be like the poor flower-seller, in Hood's poem, who "hates the smell of roses." The Post Office letter-carriers, too, find themselves heavily burdened on the morning of that day when maids are wont to expect the eight o'clock rap at the street door with a pleasurable anxiety characteristic of their sex and age. It may, indeed, happen by mischance of delivery, with such consequences as we see in the two figures represented in a pair of our Engravings, that the elegant and flattering missive which was intended to reach a young lady who is quite worthy of its expressions of admiration, comes into the hands of a testy old gentleman, mixed up with his packet of business letters; while she receives, instead of him, a circular inviting her to take shares in a Joint Stock Company, or to pay up calls or subscriptions. It is to be hoped that this mistake, which has apparently been caused by using a wrong envelope in either case, will not give occasion to painful scenes of rebuke and contradiction; but that the course of true love may, in spite of the proverb, run tolerably smooth.

MAGAZINES FOR FEBRUARY.

Mr. Henry James's "Siege of London" is concluded in the *Cornhill* with more spirit than it commenced, and, but for the unpleasantness of the principal personage, would leave a satisfactory impression. The scheming disreputable widow wins, as was to be foreseen; the whole piece, while wanting none of Mr. James's characteristic traits, might pass for a study in the school of Thackeray. "No New Thing" continues decidedly above the average level of novels in style and construction, and the unprepossessing story is this time relieved with passages of humour. "Memories of Léon Gambetta" is an excellent sketch in its way, painting the simple, genial, great-hearted man rather than trying to analyse the conduct of the statesman. In treating of Rossetti's poetical genius, Mr. Myers principally labours to bring out his affinity to Dante and Plato. The diction of the essay is frequently very eloquent. "A Strip of Suffolk Seaboard" is a delightful paper, dwelling on the departed glories of Dunwich, now mostly at the bottom of the sea, and full of beautiful miniatures of the strongly individualised, if not strongly defined, scenery of the Suffolk coast.

Macmillan has two contributions of mark, a paper by Professor Foxwell on the moral influence of railways, not unjustly entitled by its author a rhapsody, yet lighted up with gleams of deep suggestiveness; and an excellent memoir, from the pen of Professor Masson, of the universally beloved author of "Rab and his Friends." Mr. C. A. Fyfe publishes a curious document, tending to show that the seizure of Egypt was suggested to the French Government in 1775, and that the scheme was probably not unknown to Napoleon. Mrs. Humphrey Ward introduces the English reader to Gustavo Becquer, a recent Spanish poet whose genius seems to have borne a considerable affinity to Heine's.

The most remarkable contribution to *Blackwood* is an exceedingly clever review of Bishop Wilberforce's biography, mercilessly exposing the weak points in the Bishop's character and conduct in a manner the more effective from its seeming urbanity and impartiality. The rest of the magazine, which has been considerably enlarged, is mostly made up of short papers of no particular mark. The most important are "The Puerto de Medina," an effective Mexican story; and an interesting account of the German colony at Haifa, near Mount Carmel, which seems to be succeeding beyond expectation.

It is to be hoped that the title of Mr. Payn's "Thicker than Water" in *Longman's Magazine* will suggest no idea of slowness or muddiness to any possible reader. Such a misimpression would be most unfortunate, for nothing can be more natural, bright, or lively than Mr. Payn's dialogue. The scene between Reuben, Mr. Peyton, and the Mexican desperado is a masterpiece of airy vigour. Mr. F. Anstey's dog story is much less amusing than his former effort in that line, but discloses no decline in literary power. "Lord Richard and I" is an elegant little comedy with a flavouring of something more serious, and, along with the contributions just named, and Mr. Lang and Mr. Dobson's pretty poetical trifles, serves to give a light entertaining character to the number, not much modified by Mr. Proctor's popular science or Mr. Justin McCarthy's appeal on behalf of the Irish peasantry.

Besides their excellent fictions, *Harper and the Century* abound, as usual, with copiously and beautifully illustrated articles. "The Wild Welsh Coast," "German Political Leaders," and "Artist Strolls in Holland," in the former, and "American Etchers," "My Adventure in Zuni," and "American Models in New York," in the latter, are as good as they can be. The *Century* has also an illustrated memoir and criticism of Mr. Frederick Locker, and very elegant little poems by Mr. Gosse, Mr. Stedman, and Mr. P. B. Marston.

Longfellow and Hawthorne keep up the character of the *Atlantic Monthly* this month. The former's "Michael Angelo" is one of the most charming of his productions, although it is quite devoid of dramatic power, and many of the best ideas are merely versified from Vasari. The fragment of "The Ancestral Footstep" admits us into Hawthorne's method of working more deeply than he intended, and will, no doubt, be anxiously scrutinised by story-tellers intent upon discovering his secret. A review of M. de Bacourt's recently-published memoirs of his embassy exhibits unnecessary soreness of feeling; and Mr. Woodberry's essay on Landor, acute as a purely negative criticism, shows a surprising misapprehension alike of the value of his work and of the extent of his influence.

It seems to us a pity that Mr. Traill should have entitled his posthumous conversation between Lord Westbury and Bishop Wilberforce in the *Fortnightly Review* a Lucianic dialogue, as this sets up a standard of comparison to which it in no way conforms. It is very clever and incisive, but not in the least like Lucian. Bishop Wilberforce's biography is the subject of another notice by Sir George Dasent, who, judging

the Bishop from the point of view of a man of the world, is able to regard his career with more competency than more spiritually minded critics. Colonel W. F. Butler's essay on the short-service system resolves itself unexpectedly into a spirited account of the engagements at Tel-el-Mahuta and Tel-el-Kebir, which, in the writer's opinion, go far to demonstrate the system's success. Gambetta's "friend and follower" sustains both characters by his ardent but indiscriminating paenegyric. Mr. Sargent takes a sanguine view of the future both of Mexico and her railways. In an interesting sketch of the mutual attitude of England and France in 1793, Mr. Oscar Browning, while showing that the English Ministry was by no means anxious for war, seems to consider that it might have remained at peace. But this rests on the assumption that the French would have been content with defending their frontiers against the European coalition, an assumption inconsistent with French national character and with the behaviour of less excitable and vainglorious nations under the stimulus of victory.

The *Nineteenth Century* has one delightful article, Dr. Jessopp's picture of the condition of the Norfolk peasantry six hundred years ago. None will dispute his conclusion that the lot of the agricultural labourer in these days is infinitely superior to that of his ancestor, save in two respects—that the ancestor commonly had a patch of land which he could call his own, and that he could intoxicate himself with nothing more deleterious than ale brewed without hops. The Duke of Argyll takes an almost equally optimistic view of the progress of agricultural improvement in the Highlands, maintaining that the much-decried clearances have by no means exterminated the farming class, but have merely tended to raise agricultural holdings from mere patches to farms suitable for tenants with small capital. Mr. C. E. Lewis takes a most unfavourable view of the prospects of the Conservative party at the polls, but prophesies, nevertheless, that it will regain power by an alliance with the moderate Liberals. Mr. Wedmore draws attention to the recent remarkable revival both of the drama and of a taste for playgoing; and Cardinal Manning and Canon Gregory spend yet more ink in the hopeless attempt to persuade the people of this country to support sectarian schools out of the rates.

The *Contemporary Review* has several valuable and thoughtful papers. Among the best is M. Gabriel Monod's impartial review of the political career of M. Gambetta, only defective in that it takes no sufficient account of the mischief wrought by M. Gambetta's habit of setting traps and obstacles in the way of every statesman in whom he apprehended a rival. Another estimate, professedly from the pen of a German, whose style, however, is very French, is systematically hostile, but makes no important point except the assertion that the sufferings brought upon the French people by Gambetta's desperate resistance tended more than anything else to defeat his policy of *revanche*. Mr. Quilter says much that is both true and deep of Rossetti as poet and painter, but arrives at the strange conclusion that in the former capacity, at least, the artist will be chiefly remembered by his least characteristic work. Professor Boyd Dawkins contends that the Channel Tunnel can be constructed for three millions and a half, but omits from his estimate the cost to the company of constructing fortifications and maintaining a garrison. The Rev. Edwin Hatch, in an ably-reasoned paper, points out that the obedience due from clergymen to bishops is founded on nothing more mystical than the law of contract; Mr. A. B. Forwood, undaunted by his defeat at Liverpool, advocates "Democratic Toryism" as the sole panacea for Conservative afflictions; and Mr. W. S. Lillie propounds a remarkable medley of contradictory paradoxes as his contribution to "the religious future of the world."

Mr. Buchanan's "New Abelard," in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, is clever and spirited; but there is no sufficient foundation for a three-volume novel in the hero's strange hallucination that by leaving the Church he dooms himself to become "socially and intellectually an outcast." "Cuckoo-Pint," "The Tramp's Haven," "Names, Surnames, and Nicknames," and "Sculpture and Modelling" are excellent light papers. Both the new fictions in *Temple Bar* are attractive; but the reader will probably turn first to the account of Mr. Gladstone's school life at Eton. He will be rewarded, not so much by the anecdotes of the youthful statesman, though these are by no means devoid of interest, as by the revelation how low a standard of instruction, comfort, morals, and general behaviour, was then deemed to suffice for the flower of the youth of England, educated in her noblest foundation at the greatest expense. The present instalment of Colonel Malleon's "Decisive Battles of India," in the *Army and Navy Magazine*, contains a brief but interesting sketch of the history of the Sikh nation. In the same periodical, Major King-Harman defends the Bombay army against the imputation of inefficiency brought upon it by the disaster of Malwand. The fault, he says, was entirely with the Generals. Mr. Justin McCarthy and Mr. Wilkie Collins continue to unite their efforts with Ouida's to provide the readers of *Belgravia* with light literature. The *Oxford Magazine*, a new undertaking, fairly fulfils its mission of a chronicle of, and a comment upon, Oxford matters. The most noticeable among its contents are a savagely sarcastic onslaught upon Rossetti's critics and a thoughtful sermon by Dr. Percival, President of Trinity.

L'Art maintains its character as the leading exponent of the art of etching as practised by modern masters. The first monthly part of the new year is full of interest. *Art and Letters* is quite equal to its predecessors, and the editor promises for the current year several special features. *The Magazine of Art* is a little unequal both in its artistic and literary contents. The writer of the article on "Special Artists" has not made the best of a good subject.

Mr. Petheram, Q.C., of the Western Circuit, has been invited to the Bench of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple, and will take his seat as a Bencher next term.

Messrs. Carpenter and Westley again delighted the patients of Brompton Hospital by their exhibition of dissolving views at the weekly entertainment on Tuesday last. The previous one was a clever performance of legerdemain by M. Evanion, provided by the kindness of Sir Julian Goldsmid, Bart.

When the steamer *Kenmare Castle*, bound from London to Shanghai, founded in the Bay of Biscay on the 29th ult., in one of the numerous gales that have prevailed during the past few weeks, the Captain was on the bridge ordering the launching of the life-boat, with perfect coolness. Another boat had then been successfully put off with all the eight passengers, including six ladies, and with two of the ten European members of the crew, and seven of the thirty Chinese sailors. After exposure for fifty-five hours, without food or water, and the Europeans being without clothing, all in this boat were picked up by a passing ship. The one discreditable feature of the disaster was the insubordinate behaviour of the Chinamen, who, even when appealed to for some of their superabundant clothing to keep the ladies warm or to stop a leak, gave the expressive reply, "No; me catchee cold."

THE COURT.

During the last few days stay of the Court at Osborne her Majesty gave dinner parties; among the guests being the Marquis of Hartington, who also had an audience, Captain the Hon. Albert Denison, Lieutenant Guinness, Seaforth Highlanders, and the ladies and gentlemen of the household. Captain Brook Hunt and Lieutenant Spottiswoode, stationed at East Cowes, were received by the Queen after dinner on Saturday evening; and Captain Shaw, chief officer Metropolitan Fire Brigade, who came to Osborne yesterday week, and made a careful examination of the different appliances for the prevention of fire spreading; was received by her Majesty that evening. The Queen and Princess Beatrice attended Divine service on Sunday at Whippingham church, the Rev. Canon Prothero officiating. On Monday her Majesty, with the Princess, drove out and called on Mr. Bontein, the Clerk of the Robes, who was very ill. Princesses Marie, Victoria, and Alexandra of Edinburgh, who have been staying with the Queen during their parents' absence from England, left for town. Leave-taking visits were made by her Majesty to those in the district distinguished by her friendship; and drives were taken to Ryde and other towns in the island. The Queen and Princess Beatrice crossed to Gosport on Tuesday, and, travelling via Basingstoke, arrived at Windsor in the afternoon. A council was held by her Majesty on Wednesday. The Queen has a large family party at the castle; the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and the Duke and Duchess of Albany, with the Princess of Waldeck, being in residence. Her Majesty telegraphed (by General Sir H. Ponsonby) to the owners of the Kenmare Castle inquiries as to the progress of the survivors, "especially the poor ladies, after their terrible sufferings."

The Prince of Wales before leaving Cannes visited Trouville, and on his departure he left with the Mayor money for the poor and for the police pension fund; and presented the station-master with a ring set with amethysts and brilliants. His Royal Highness left on Monday for Paris on his return home.

The Duke of Cambridge visited Woolwich on Tuesday and awarded the prizes to the gentlemen cadets at the Royal Military Academy; and on Wednesday he opened the War Exhibition at Humphrey's Hall, Knightsbridge. His Royal Highness has consented to preside at the sixty-eighth anniversary festival of the Royal Caledonian Asylum, Holloway, to be held at the Freemasons' Tavern on April 23.

POLITICAL VALENTINES.

One of the different forms which a sportive ingenuity has devised for the abuse of Valentine's Day, and its custom of sending through the Post-Office epistolary compliments to the ladies and gentlemen of your acquaintance, makes a considerable display in the lower class of stationers' shops. It consists of pictures, more or less comical, and more or less resembling any persons you may chance to know, accompanied usually by a few lines of verse, intended to describe their individual characters from a satirical point of view. Supposing that, on the opening of Parliament, the very day after Valentine's Day, it had been the audacious plan of some irreverent concoctor of such portraits to issue a series of them, which might be sent to well-known members of the House of Commons, the result might prove not very unlike those sketches which appear in a page of this week's publication. It is by no means convenient or proper, upon this occasion, to put the names of the honourable or right honourable gentlemen beneath the figures which may be thought to represent them, one and another, in their ordinary attitudes when addressing the House. The question, "Who are they for?" if not strictly grammatical, is familiar colloquial English; a question that is extremely natural, and must be left to be answered by the reader himself, in view of the life-like force and truth of our Artist's humorous drawings.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

The ceremony of opening Parliament on Thursday was necessarily tamer than usual when the Queen's Speech is read by the Lord Chancellor. Mr. Gladstone was not present to animate with his unrivalled eloquence the formality of the debate on the Address from the Throne. The Prime Minister was more pleasantly employed. It has been with a cordial satisfaction shared in by the general public that the followers of Mr. Gladstone have learnt that he finds the air of Cannes so invigorating that he has resolved to prolong his holiday in the south of France. It is to be hoped that the Premier *reinde pour mieux sauter*. The absence of the right hon. gentleman rendered it necessary for the Marquis of Hartington to preside in his place at the dinner given on the eve of the Session at the official residence of the Prime Minister in Downing-street. Earl Granville, as usual, took the chair at the Ministerial banquet to Liberal Peers. The Marquis of Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote (both the better for their Continental holiday) presided, as joint leaders of the Opposition, over the festive gatherings of the foremost members of the Conservative Party.

MOVERS AND SECONDEES OF THE ADDRESS.

In the choice of the younger members of his Ministry, Mr. Gladstone has been particularly felicitous in the House of Lords, where the Earl of Rosebery may be said to vie in ability with Earl Cadogan, who faces the Under-Secretary for the Home Department. Similarly happy has the Premier been in the selection of the noble Lords, who have from time to time justified each Ministerial programme at the outset of the Session.

The Earl of Durham, upon whom the graceful duty of moving the Address in the Upper House devolved, is the elder brother (twin) of the Hon. Frederick William Lambton, M.P. for South Durham. The noble Earl (who resigned in 1879 the Lieutenantancy he held in the Coldstream Guards) begins political life at a comparatively early age. He is twenty-eight. The first Earl of Durham, his grandfather, who died in 1840, was Lord Privy Seal from 1831 to 1833, Ambassador to Russia from 1835 to 1837, and High Commissioner to Canada in 1838.

There is a cosmopolitan flavour about the titles of Lord Reay, seconder of the Address in the Lords, which may be said to be in keeping with the breadth of his Liberalism. Lord Reay, of Reay, Caithness, in the peerage of Scotland, is a Baronet of Nova Scotia, and is Baron Mackay, of Ophernert, in Holland. Born on Dec. 22, 1839, Lord Reay succeeded his father as eleventh Lord in 1876, and was called to the House of Lords in 1881.

In view of the fact that Sir Stafford Northcote still holds the thankless office of leader of the Opposition in the Commons, it was in harmony with the seeming fitness of things that the seion of one of the oldest families in Devonshire should have moved the address in the Lower House. Eldest son of Sir Thomas Dyke-Acland, Mr. Charles Thomas Dyke-Acland is member for East Cornwall. He is forty years of age, and is a Captain in the 1st Devon Yeomanry Cavalry.

The seconder of the address in the House of Commons was Mr. Thomas Ryburn Buchanan, M.P. for Edinburgh, who gained his seat by a separate election in 1881. He was born in 1846, third son of the late Mr. John Buchanan, of Dowanhill; was educated at All Souls' College, Oxford, of which he is a Fellow, and he has been called to the Bar at the Inner Temple.

The Portrait of Lord Durham is from a photograph by Messrs. Window and Grove; that of Lord Reay, from one by Messrs. Elliott and Fry; that of Mr. C. T. Dyke-Acland, one by Messrs. Maull and Fox; and that of Mr. T. R. Buchanan, from one by Messrs. Marshall and Vane, of Edinburgh.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

HON. SEC. PAUL CHESS CLUB.—We are greatly obliged for the report of the match, and shall be glad to hear more of chess in the Cape Colony.

ALPHA.—We agree with you as to the construction of the problem; but it is a highly interesting composition, notwithstanding.

SOLVER (Lansanne).—Your solution of No. 2030 is correct.

L F (Vienna).—Thanks; the problems are very acceptable.

J L M (St. George's C. C.).—We shall endeavour to find space for the programme of the minor tournament next week.

R B (Wigan).—You can obtain full particulars of the International Tourney from the honorary secretary, Mr. L. Hoffer, St. George's Chess Club.

E S (Breslau).—Your notation is perfectly clear, and is unexceptionably expressed. We shall be glad to hear from you again.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2031 received from J B P (Manchester), J A B (Cardiff), and Pierce Jones.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2032 received from Veytaux-Chillon, Jumbo, W W Nicholson, T Carroll (St Neots), E J Posno (Hassle), J A Symmons, Eugene Sauermaun (Breslau), and Pierce Jones.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2033 received from Leslie Lachlan, E London, W W Nicholson, T Brander, Norina, Jupiter Junior, R D Southwell, H Reeve, Otto Ender (Ghent), G Seymour, T H Holton, Harry Springthorne, A W Scruton, E Casella (Paris), M O'Halloran, Ben Nevis, H Jessop, Joseph Ainsworth, Aaron Harper, H K Audry, S Lowndes, G W Milson, G W Law, S Bullen, W Dewse, Thomas Waters, N H Mallen, F Ferris, G S Oldfield, W Hillier, R Tweedell, L Sharwood, Ernest Sharnwood, R Gray, J G Anstee, D W Kohl, L Falcon (Antwerp), C Dargatz, L L Greenaway, L Wynne, E L Hopkins, J R R (Edinburgh), T Carroll (St Neots), C S Wood, Gyp, A H Mann, Veytaux-Chillon, Hassle, W F R (Swansea), E H H, B L Dyke, Cant, C S Coze, Alpha, E Elsbury, Shadforth, C Oswald, Jumbo, Pharaoh, and R H Brooks.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2032.

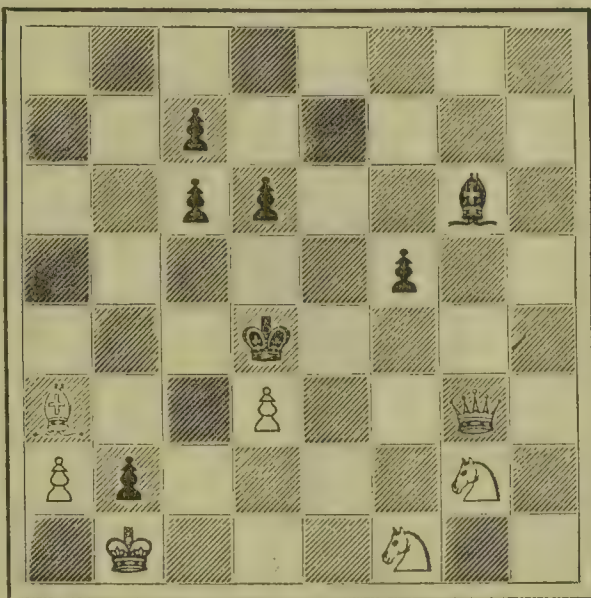
WHITE.
1. B to B 8th
2. R to Q 5th
3. B or Kt mates.

BLACK.
K to B 4th
K moves

PROBLEM No. 2035.

By LUDWIG FRICHTER (Vienna).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

Two suburban matches were played on the 27th ult., which the press of other matter on our space has prevented us recording in an earlier issue. The match between the clubs of Greenwich and North London, eight players a side, was won by North London with a score of four and a half to three and a half, and the Athenaeum defeated the Camden Town Club with a score of eight and a half to seven and a half. We have also to record a match between Oxford City and University Clubs, thirteen a side, which resulted in a draw, each team winning eleven games.

We are again pressed for space, and are reluctantly obliged to defer a notice of the minor tournament in connection with the International Congress to be held in London on April 25 next.

Mr. Francis John Greenwell, barrister, has been appointed Recorder of Durham.

The billiard-match for £1000 between William Cook and William Mitchell terminated in a victory for the latter, who, concluding with a break of 487, won by 1639 points.

The Hunterian Oration was given by the president, Mr. T. Spencer Wells, on Wednesday afternoon in the theatre of the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

Lord Lilford has subscribed £500 and the Duke of Cleveland £100 towards restoring Peterborough Cathedral, the fund now amounting to about £7000.

The annual show of canaries and British and foreign cage birds at the Crystal Palace begins to-day (Saturday), and will be continued till Thursday next week.

The ship Ellora, 1125 tons, chartered by Sir Saul Samuel, Agent-General for New South Wales, sailed from Plymouth for Sydney yesterday week with 352 emigrants.

Yesterday week a free library was opened at Reading, when a conversation was given by the Mayor. The library contains nearly 10,000 books. There are also a news-room, a reading-room, and a well-filled museum.

A committee of gentlemen representing Wrexham have guaranteed a site of about five acres, picturesquely situated within half a mile of the centre of the town, as a site for the proposed college for North Wales.

The Jodrell Professorship of Physiology, of University College, London, vacated by Dr. J. Burdon Sanderson, LL.D., F.R.S., on his appointment to the Waynflete Professorship at Oxford, has been conferred on Mr. Albert Schäfer, F.R.S., Fullerton Professor of Physiology, Royal Institution.

The Sheffield Chamber of Commerce also have decided to petition Parliament, in view of the national importance of the Manchester Ship Canal, to dispense with the standing orders, and permit the bill to proceed and be discussed on its merits before a Select Committee.

The Mayor of Liverpool has presented, on behalf of the British Government, a piece of plate and a binocular glass to Captain Bragg and Mr. Campbell, chief officer, of the steamer Antenor, for gallant and humane services rendered to the crew of the Glasgow steamer Fleurs Castle, which was wrecked off Ras Asin, on the north-east coast of Africa.

OBITUARY.

PROFESSOR HENRY SMITH.

Henry John Stephen Smith, for twenty-one years Savilian Professor of Geometry at Oxford, one of the most distinguished mathematicians of his age, died on the 9th inst., aged fifty-six. He was an Irishman by birth, but his life was passed almost wholly in England. He entered Rugby, and proceeded to the University of Oxford, where, in 1846, he was elected Scholar of Balliol, in 1848 carried off the Ireland Scholarship, in 1849 gained a Double First Class in Classics and Mathematics, and in 1851 obtained the Senior Mathematical Scholarship. In due course, he became Fellow at Balliol, and afterwards Professor Fellow at Corpus. In 1861, he was chosen to succeed the late Mr. Baden Powell as Savilian Professor of Geometry; in 1874, was appointed Keeper of the University Museum at Oxford, and in 1877 nominated on the University of Oxford Commission. On the occasion of the vacancy in the representation of the University occurring by the elevation of Mr. Gathorne Hardy to the Peerage, Professor Smith stood on the Liberal interest, but was defeated. Mr. Grant Duff, in a debate in the House of Commons, ranked Professor Smith "in the first rank of European mathematicians," and styled him "the most distinguished scholar of his day."

THE RIGHT HON. COLONEL TAYLOR, M.P.

The Right Hon. Thomas Edward Taylor, P.C., of Adgillan Castle, in the county of Dublin, M.P. for that county, died on the 3rd inst. He was born in March, 1811, the eldest son of the Hon. and Rev. Henry Edward Taylor (fourth son of Thomas, first Earl of Beech), by Marianne, his wife, daughter of the Hon. Richard St. Leger; was educated at Eton, and, at an early age, entered the 7th Dragoon Guards. He retired from the Army as Captain, and became Lieutenant-Colonel, and afterwards Hon. Colonel of the R. Meath Militia. In 1841, he was returned for the county in which he resided, and he continued to represent it to the time of his death—a period of forty-two years. Taking a very prominent part in politics on the Conservative side of the house, he acted as "Whip," most advantageously to his party, from 1866 to 1868, filling the office of Secretary to the Treasury. He had previously been a Lord of the Treasury, and subsequently Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Colonel Taylor married, Nov. 11, 1862, Louisa Harrington, second daughter of the Hon. and Rev. Hugh F. Tollemache, brother of the seventh Earl of Dysart, and leaves issue, three sons and two daughters (twins). Few political men in Ireland were so popular as Edward Taylor, and his death leaves a marked void in the Conservative ranks.

Richard Wagner, the celebrated composer, died at Venice on Tuesday last, in his seventieth year. His portrait will be given next week.

Mr. Frederick Oates, of Whitby, Yorkshire, and Sidecup, Kent, the representative of an old English family, on the 3rd inst., at Redhill.

Lady Hood (Amelia Ann), widow of Sir Alexander Hood, Bart., of Woolton House, Somerset, on the 31st ult., at her daughter's residence, Dunster Castle, aged eighty-four. Her Ladyship was youngest daughter and coheir of Sir Hugh Bateman, Bart., of Hartington Hall, county Derby.

Mr. William Wordsworth, of Rydal, J.P. and D.L., Cumberland, last surviving son of William Wordsworth, the poet, on the 7th inst., aged seventy-two. He married, Jan. 20, 1847, Fanny Eliza, daughter of Mr. Reginald Graham, of Carlisle, and leaves issue.

Major-General Charles Raper Stainforth, late Madras Cavalry, at Shanklin, Isle of Wight, in his fifty-sixth year. He was nominated to a cadetship on the Madras establishment in 1846, and took a very prominent and energetic part in the suppression of the Indian Mutiny; attained the rank of Major-General in 1881.

Mr. John Fetherstonhaugh Lowry, of Belmore, county Westmeath, of Doraville, county Tyrone, and Fitzwilliam-place, Dublin, B.A., Brasenose College, Oxford, barrister-at-law and J.P., recently, at his town residence. He married, in 1854, Dorothea Eliza, widow of Mr. George Polliott, of Vicar's Cross, Cheshire, and leaves an only child, Anna Graves.

The Rev. H. K. P. Sandford, her Majesty's senior inspector of schools, at Sheffield, on the 3rd inst. Mr. Sandford was a cousin of Sir Francis Sandford, secretary of the Education Department, and brother of the Bishop of Gibraltar, and had been a school inspector for thirty years.

An altar-piece, painted by Mr. Burne Jones, has been placed in St. Peter's Church, Vere-street, to the memory of Frederick Denison Maurice.

The Victoria Cross is to be conferred upon Lieutenant William Mordaunt Marsh Edwards, 2nd Battalion the Highland Light Infantry, for the conspicuous bravery displayed by him during the battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

Dr. Tyndall has laid before the Royal Society a series of thermometrical records made at a testing station near Haslemere, which go to show that, with atmospheric conditions sensibly alike, the waste of heat from the earth varies from day to day, a result due to the action of a body which escapes the sense of vision.

Mr. S. Morley, M.P., presided on the 8th inst. at Exeter Hall over a meeting of delegates and collectors connected with the Hospital Saturday Fund, when the report showing the collection and distribution of the fund for 1882 was adopted. It appeared that the amount received had been £8861, and that £7250 had been awarded to the hospitals and dispensaries.

The supply of live stock and fresh meat from the United States and Canada during the past week to Liverpool showed a very slight increase in cattle, and a somewhat large one in sheep. The quantity of fresh meat landed also showed an increase on the previous week's supply. The total shipments for the week amounted to 963 cattle, 2014 sheep, 8069 quarters of beef, and 1638 carcasses of mutton.

We have received from Mr. Arthur Ackermann, of 191, Regent-street, a selection of Prang's American Easter Cards, Birthday Cards, and Wedding Congratulation Cards, of which Mr. Ackermann is the sole importer. It seems needless to say anything in favour of Mr. Prang's productions; but we cannot help calling attention to his wedding cards, the three specimens sent being especially elegant.

Another heavy gale passed over the country last Saturday, accompanied by torrents of rain. As a result many shipping casualties upon the coast are reported, attended with loss of life. The heavy rain of Friday and Saturday caused disastrous inundations in various parts of the country. In returning from hunting with the Bicester Hounds, Mr. Rogers, of Clifton, was, with his horse, carried away by the flood at Trafford Bridge, and drowned. Early this week the country was again visited by gales and heavy rains, and great losses are reported inland from the continued flooding of the low lands. In some towns the people have had to live in their first floors. On the coasts there has again been serious damage to shipping.



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NEWARK, FOR WHICH MR. GLADSTONE WAS FIRST RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT.

BENEFACTIONS.

The sum of £1000 (inclusive of a donation of £500 from Mr. R. Barlow Kennett) has been given to found the eighth home for working Girls in London.

Subscriptions to the amount of about £250 were announced at the meeting held last week at Willis's Rooms in aid of the benevolent branch of the Dramatic and Musical Sick Fund.

Extensive new buildings were opened in connection with the Eastern Counties' Asylum for Idiots by Lord Carlingford yesterday week, and a movement was inaugurated for providing fifty additional beds, at a cost of about £5000.

Messrs. Moët and Chandon, the well-known champagne growers of Epernay, have contributed 200 guineas to the licensed victuallers' charities—viz., 100 guineas to the Licensed Victuallers' School, and 100 guineas to the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum.

Mr. John Bright, M.P., opened an infirmary and dispensary at Rochdale on Monday, and addressed the audience at some length, giving them a history of Mr. Watson, the donor of the institution to his townsmen, and speaking on the necessity for supporting it properly in the future.

The offers of Mr. Rock, of Walbrook, and his sister, Mrs. Payne, to give each £1000 towards founding a free hospital in connection with the Royal Kent Dispensary, provided three others give a like amount, has already borne good fruit; Mr. W. T. Evelyn, of Wotton, Surrey, having contributed £1000, and two other persons will, it is expected, soon come forward with like sums for the same purpose.

The Clothworkers' Company having placed £250 at the disposal of Lord Wolsley for any military charity he considered it would be most worthily bestowed upon, his Lordship recommended the Cambridge Fund for Old and Disabled Soldiers as being, in his opinion, the most deserving of assistance, and the company have therefore forwarded a cheque for the above amount in aid of this fund.

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Applications for shares must be made on the accompanying Form to the Bankers of the Company, or to the Secretary of the Company, or to the full Prospectus, and Forms of Application for Shares may be obtained by intending Subscribers from the Secretary of the Company, No. 2, Moorgate-street, E.C.

2, Moorgate-street, London, E.C., Feb. 15, 1883.

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Intensely funny. Selling in thousands. Rejuvenates the aged! Funnier than the book itself.

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Crosse and Blackwell's goods. Real York Hams, Wiltshire Bacon, Huntley and Palmer's Biscuits, Bass's Ale, Guinness's Stout, Martell's Brandy.—BARRETT and HARRIS, 30, Rue d'Antibes.

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The Sea Baths of Monaco are completely protected from the north winds, and the most healthful and enjoyable on the Mediterranean

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COLOURED RAYONNANT
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CHECKED SILKS, 2s. 9d.
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RICHEST QUALITY
MOIRÉ FRANÇAISE,
4s. 6d. per yard; usual price, 8s. 11d.
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1500 PIECES OF RICH
BROCADED SILKS
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NEW GOODS, NEW COLOURS.
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NOVELTIES
in PLAIDS, BROCHE, and PLAIN FABRICS,
from 12s. 6d. to 21s. Full Dress.
New British and Foreign.
Printed Satines Percales,
quite distinct from any previous season,
9d. to 1s. 6d. per yard.

NEW SPRING VELVETEEN.
A light make, specially
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New Zephyr Lawns,
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Fine quality, rich colours, 9d. per yard.
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Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram,

EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKERS and MILLINERS
travel to all parts of the Country (no matter the distance),
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Made-up Articles
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Also Materials by the Yard,
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VERY REASONABLE PRICES
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Mourning for servants at unexceptionally low rates,
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Funerals conducted in Town or Country at stated Charges.
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Black Gros Grain Silks 6s. 6d.
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The above are special qualities—but can be supplied at all
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COSTUMES.—Elegant Silk Costumes,
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MAGNIFICENT SILKS. Greatest Bargains of the day. Unique
Collection of Choicest Patterns, designed by eminent Artists,

For WALL HANGINGS,
For CURTAINS,
For FURNITURE COVERING.

SILKS in the Adams Style,
SILKS in the Louis XVI. Style,
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Unparalleled in Quality.
REMNANTS of FINE BROCADES.
REMNANTS of SILK DAMASK.

Persons of taste will find this one of those rare opportunities
which so seldom occur, for purchasing exquisite articles at half
their value.
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SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA DRESS
SHIRTS.—A Large Stock ready made, in eight different
sizes and Three different Qualities, to wear with one stud or
three 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 9s. 6d. each. In single boxes, ready for
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ÆGIDIUS.—The ÆGIDIUS SHIRT, the
only Woollen Fabric that will not shrink in washing.
Made from the finest wool, soft as silk and elastic; there is no
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twelve months, and washed forty times, can be seen at Ford's
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Patterns and self-measure free.
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EXPERIENCE MAKES ONE WISE.
Please send all your Left-off Clothes, Jewels, Lace, &c., to
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WHITE, SOUND, BEAUTIFUL TEETH ENSURED.
THE MOST REFINED LUXURY OF THE TOILET.
USED IN HIGHEST CIRCLES HALF A CENTURY.
THE ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE,
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PRESERVES TEETH and GUMS TO OLD AGE.
GIVES BRILLIANCE TO THE BREATH.
ONLY THE GENUINE ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE
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All Chemists. Pots, 1s. 6d.; double, 2s. 6d.
Keeps perfect in every climate for years.

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2¹ GUINEAS.

DRESS DURING LENT.

BLACK LENTEN COSTUMES.

MESSRS. JAY have suitable DRESSES
made-up for the Season of Lent, of good all-wool fabrics,
at 2s. 6d. each, including sufficient quantity of material to
make the bodice. Sketches on application forwarded gratis.

MOURNING.—Messrs. JAY'S experienced
dressmakers and milliners travel to any part of the
Kingdom, free of expense to purchasers. They take with them
dresses and millinery, besides patterns of materials, at 1s. per
yard and upwards, all marked in plain figures, and at the same
price as if purchased at the warehouse in Regent-street.
Reasonable estimates are also given for household mourning, at
a great saving to large or small families. Funerals at stated
charges conducted in London or Country.

JAY'S.
THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
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SPINAROSA is a flower that has grown
unnoticed for many years in Guatemala, C.A., and has the
choicest and most delicate perfume ever distilled. Sold in its
concentrated form at 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. per Bottle, by
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SPINAROSA SOAP is absolute perfection
and completely neutral, made from the finest Olive Oil,
and perfumed with the odour of this delightful flower. Sold in
Boxes, containing three tablets, at 3s. per Box.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.
If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off, use
"The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in
every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour, without
leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes
the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth
of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. "The
Mexican Hair Renewer" is sold by Chemists and Perfumers
everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE. For the Teeth and Breath.
Is the best liquid dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly
cleanses partially decayed teeth from all parasites or living
"animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a deli-
cious fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes
instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco
smoke, being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of
sweet herbs and plants. It is perfectly delicious to the taste,
and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers
everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.
PULVERMACH'S "GALVANISM
NATURE'S CHIEF RESTORER OF IMPAIRED
VITAL ENERGY."
In this pamphlet the most reliable proofs are given of the
vast and wonderful curative powers of Pulvermach's
"Galvanic Chain-Bands, Belts, &c., in Rheumatic,
Nervous, and Functional Disorders. Sent post-free for
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LADIES and GENTLEMEN in Town or
Country can be TAUGHT one of the most fascinating
ACCOMPLISHMENTS and remunerative professions, either at
the works or by correspondence, for a trifling charge. Send for
Prospectus to Mr. C. Neville, 43, Waterloo-street, Hove, Brighton.

LIQUEUR OF THE
GRANDE CHARTREUSE.
This delicious Liqueur and the only known preventive
of dyspepsia, can now be had of all Wine and Spirit Merchants,
and at a cost, owing to the late important reduction of duty,
which brings it within the reach of nearly all classes.
Consignees for the United Kingdom and the Colonies,
W. DOYLE, 2, New London-street, E.C.

GENUINE DUBLIN WHISKY.
THE MOST WHOLESOME OF ALL SPIRITS.
DUBLIN WHISKY, Distilled by MESSRS.
JOHN JAMESON and SON, WILLIAM JAMESON and
CO., GEORGE ROE and CO., and JOHN POWER and SON,
can be obtained in Wood by wholesale merchants and dealers,
direct from their respective distilleries.

INGHAM'S MARSALA WINES maintain
their unrivalled and world-famed reputation for extreme
purity and delicacy, and are recommended by the Faculty.
Ask for "Ingham's Marsala." Of all Wine Merchants.

L. TAMPIER and CO.
World-famed Claret and Cognacs.
London: 97, Jermyn-street; Cellars, 173, Piccadilly.

TO MAKE a JELLY or BLANC-MANGE,
Buy a 3d. or 6d. Packet of CANNON'S GELATINE
POWDER. This preparation is simple in its use, and perfectly
pure. Directions enclosed in each packet. Sold by all Grocers and
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FRY'S
FRY'S CARACAS COCOA.
"A most delicious and valuable
article."—Standard.

PURE COCOA ONLY.
FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT.
"Strictly pure."—W. W. SRODDART,
F.I.C., F.O.S., City Analyst, Bristol.
SIXTEEN PRIZE MEDALS.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.
Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted.
Four times the strength of Cocoa Thickened yet Weakened with
Arrowroot, starch, &c.
The faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digest-
ive Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER."
Keeps in all climates. Requires no Cooking. A teaspoonful to
Breakfast Cup costing less than a halfpenny. Samples gratis.
In Air-Tight Tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. by Chemists and Grocers.
H. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Abchurch-lane, London, W.C.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
By a thorough knowledge of the natural
laws which govern the operation of digestion and
nutrition, and by a careful application of
the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr.
Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a
delicately-flavoured beverage which may
save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by
the judicious use of such articles of diet that
constitution may be gradually built up until
strong enough to resist every tendency to
disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are
floating around us ready to attack wherever
there is a weak point. We may escape many
a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well
fortified with pure blood and a properly
nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

EPPS'S
(BREAKFAST)
COCOA.
Made simply with boiling water or milk.
Sold in Packets (and Tins, 1lb. and 1lb. for Export), labelled,
JAMES EPPS and CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS.

JAMES PEARSALL and CO'S
FILLO-FLOSS and
ROPE SILK
(FOR EMBROIDERING)
Are dyed with Eastern dye-stuffs and by Eastern methods.
Every colour is permanent and will bear continued exposure
to light without fading. The greater number will also bear
washing.
JAMES PEARSALL and CO. are also Manufacturers of
FLORELLS (in 700 shades), CREWEL SILKS, WASHING
SILKS, KNITTING SILKS, &c., and of all makes formerly
sold by Adams and Co.
Their Silks may be obtained retail from Berlin Wool
dealers throughout the United Kingdom. Wholesale only, 134,
Chancery-lane, E.C.
N.B.—A ticket bearing James Pearsall and Co.'s name is on
every skein or ball of their Silks. The name "Fillo-Floss"
is a Registered Trade Mark.

CHLORODYNE.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S.
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

COUGHS,
ASTHMA,
COLDS,
BRONCHITIS, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.
Dr. J. C. BROWNE (late Army Medical Staff) DIS-
COVERED CHLORODYNE to denote which he coined the
word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the SOLE
INVENTOR and, as the composition of Chlorodyne
cannot possibly be discovered by Analysis (organic
substances defying elimination), and since the formula
has never been published, it is evident that any statement
to the effect that a compound is identical with
Dr. Browne's Chlorodyne must be false.
This caution is necessary, as many persons deceive
purchasers by false representations.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood
stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was
undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the
whole story of the defendant Freeman was delibe-
rately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn
to.—See the "Times," July 13, 1884.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE is a liquid medicine which assuages
pain of every kind, affords a calm and refreshing sleep
without headache, and invigorates the nervous system
when exhausted.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE is the
GREAT SPECIFIC for CHOLERA,
DYSENTERY,
DIARRHŒA.

The General Board of Health, London, reports that
it acts as a charm. One dose generally sufficient.
Dr. Gibbon, Army Medical Staff, Calcutta, states:—
"Two doses completely cured me of diarrhœa."
"From Sykes and Co., Pharmaceutical Chemists,
Medical Hall, 51, Strand, Jan. 6, 1880."
"To J. T. Davenport, Esq., 33, Great Russell-street,
Bloomsbury, London."
"Dear Sir,—We embrace this opportunity of con-
gratulating you upon the wide-spread reputation this
justly esteemed medicine has gained for it, not only
in Hindostan but all over the East. As a remedy of
general utility, we much question whether a better is
imported into the country, and we shall be glad to hear
of its finding a place in every Anglo-Indian home. The
colonial friends we are happy to say, are now relegated to
the native bazaars, and judging from their sale, we fancy
their sojourn there will be but evanescent. We could
multiply instances of the efficacy of the extraordinary
efficacy of Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne, in Diarrhœa
and Dysentery, Spasms, Cholera, Nausea, the Vomiting
of pregnancy, and as a general sedative, that have
occurred under our personal observation during many
years. In Choleraic Diarrhœa, and even in the more
terrible forms of cholera itself, we have witnessed its
surprisingly controlling power. We have never used any
other form of this medicine than Collis Browne's from a
firm conviction that it is decidedly the best, and also
from a sense of duty we owe to the profession and the
public, as we are of opinion that the substitution of any
other than Collis Browne's is a deliberate breach of faith
on the part of the chemist or prescriber and patient alike.
We are, Sir, faithfully yours,"
"Sykes and Co."
"Members of the Pharm. Soc. of Gt. Britain."
"His Excellency the Viceroy's Chemists."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S
CHLORODYNE
rapidly cuts short all attacks of
Epilepsy, Spasms, Colic, Palsy, Hysteria, and is the true
palliative in Neuralgia, Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Rheumatism.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.
The immense sale of this remedy has given rise to
many unscrupulous imitations.
N.B.—Every bottle of genuine Chlorodyne bears on
the Government stamp the name of the inventor,
DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.
Sold in Bottles, 1s. 11d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.—J. T. DAVENPORT,
33, Great Russell-street, W.C., Sole Manufacturer.

NUDA VERITAS.—GREY HAIR restored
by this specific; after which it grows the natural colour,
not grey. Unequalled as a dressing; it causes growth, arrests
falling, and its use defies detection. The most harmless and
effective restorer extant. One trial will convince it has no
equal. Price 10s. 6d., of all Chemists and Grocers. Testi-
monials free.—Agents, R. HOVENIEN and SONS, London.

ROBARE'S AUREOLINE, or GOLDEN
HAIR WASH.—For producing the beautiful golden colour
so much admired. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Price 6s. 6d.
and 10s. 6d., of all principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout
the world.—Agents, R. HOVENIEN and SONS, London.

SULPHOLINE LOTION.—An external
remedy for skin diseases. There is scarcely any eruption but
will yield to SULPHOLINE and fade away in a few days.
Ordinary pimples, redness, blotches, scurf, roughness, vanish as
it by magic; while old skin disorders, however deeply rooted,
Sulpholine successfully attacks. It destroys the animalcules
which cause these unsightly affections, and produces a clear
skin. Sulpholine Lotion is sold by Chemists. Bottles, 2s. 6d.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT.
The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the
liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled
in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, and rheumatism.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL and STEEL
PILLS for FEMALES. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 11d. and
2s. 9d., of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 1s. 6d. or 3s.
stamps by the maker, E. T. TOWLE, Chemist, Nottingham.

BLAIR'S
GOUT
PILLS.
THE GREAT REMEDY for GOUT
and RHEUMATISM.
The excruciating pain is quickly
relieved and cured in a few days by
this celebrated Medicine.
These Pills require no restraint of
diet during their use, and are certain to
prevent the disease attacking any vital
part.
Sold by all Chemists at 1s. 11d. and
2s. 9d. per Box.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES
CURE COUGHS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
Medical testimony states that no other medicine is so effective
in the cure of these dangerous maladies. One Lozenge alone
give ease. They contain no opium nor any violent drug. Sold
by all Chemists, in Tins, 1s. 11d. and 2s. 9d.

THROAT AFFECTIONS and
HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the
Throat and Hoarse voices will be agreeably surprised at the almost
immediate relief afforded by the use of BROWN'S BRONCHIAL
TROCHES. These famous "lozenges" are sold by all respect-
able Chemists in this country, at 1s. 11d. per Box. People troubled
with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections
cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to pro-
gress, result in serious Pulmonary and Asthmatic affections.

HOOPING COUGH.—ROCHE'S HERBAL
EMBROCATION.
The celebrated effectual cure without internal medicine. Sole
Wholesale Agents, W. EDWARDS and SON, 137, Queen Victoria-
street (formerly of 67, St. Paul's-churchyard), London, whose
names are engraved on the Government Stamp.
Sold by most Chemists. Price 1s. per Bottle.

COLDS CURED BY
DR. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM, or
ALKARAM. Anti-Catarrh Smelling-Bottle.
ALKARAM. **COLDS.**
ALKARAM. **COLDS.**
ALKARAM. **COLDS.**

If inhaled on the first symptoms, ALKARAM
will at once arrest them, and cure severe cases in half an
hour. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 9d. a Bottle. Address, Dr. Dunbar,
care of Messrs. F. Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward-st., E.C.

"I CAN highly recommend Dr. LOCOCK'S
PULMONIC WATERS for all Throat Irritation and
Chest Diseases." (Signed) M.P.C. 19, Mill-street,
Liverpool. They taste pleasantly. Price 1s. 11d.

FLORILINE.

For the TEETH and BREATH.

A few drops of the FRAGRANT FLORILINE on a wet tooth-
brush produce a delightful foam, which cleanses the teeth from
all impurities, strengthens and hardens the gums, prevents tartar
and arrests the progress of decay. It gives to the teeth a peculiar
and beautiful whiteness, and imparts a delightful fragrance to the
breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed
teeth, a foul stomach, or tobacco smoke. The FRAGRANT
FLORILINE is purely vegetable, and equally adapted to old and
young.

The FRAGRANT FLORILINE should be used in all cases
of foul breath, and particularly by gentlemen after smoking. The
Floriline comes in a concentrated form, the most desirable,
cleansing, and astringent preparation. At the same time, it con-
tains nothing which can possibly injure the most sensitive and
delicate organization.
It beautifies the teeth and gums.
It arrests the decay of the teeth.
It acts as a detergent after smoking.
It renders the gums hard and healthy.
It neutralises the offensive secretions of the mouth.
It imparts to the breath a fragrance purely aromatic and
pleasant.

Put up in large bottles (only one size) and in elegant toilet-
cases, complete, at 2s. 6d. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.
Sole Wholesale by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COM-
PANY, Limited, Farringdon-road, London.

FLORILINE.

For the TEETH and BREATH.

Sweet as the ambrosial air,
With its perfume rich and rare;
Sweet as violets at the morn,
Which the emerald nooks adorn;
Sweet as rosebuds bursting forth
From the richly-veined earth,
Is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

The teeth it makes as pearly white,
So pure and smooth as the light;
The gums it sends a rosy hue,
The breath is sweet as violets blue;
While scented as the flowers of May,
Which cast their sweetness from each spray,
Is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

Sure, some fairy with its hand
Cast around its mystic wand,
And produced from fairy's bower
Sweet perfumes from each flower;
For in this liquid gem we trace—
All that can beauty add and grace—
Such is the "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.
Is the best liquid dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly
cleanses partially decayed teeth from all parasites or living
"animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a deli-
cious fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes
instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco
smoke.

For children and adults whose teeth show marks of decay its
advantages are paramount. The "Floriline" should be thor-
oughly brushed into all the cavities; no one needs fear using it
too often or too much at a time. Among the ingredients being
soda, honey, spirits of wine, borax, and extracts from sweet herbs
and plants, it forms not only the very best dentifrice for cleaning
ever discovered, but one that is perfectly delicious to the taste
and as harmless as sherry. The taste is so pleasing that, in fact,
or taking up the toothbrush with dislike, as is often the case,
children will on no account omit to use the "Floriline" regu-
larly each morning if only left to their own choice. Children
cannot be taught the use of the toothbrush too young; ear-
ly neglect invariably produces premature decay of the teeth.
"Floriline" is used by all Chemists and Perfumers throughout
the world, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.

If teeth are white and beautiful,
It keeps them so intact;
If they're discoloured in the least,
It brings their whiteness back;
And by its use what good effects
Are daily to be seen;
Thus hence it is that general praise
Gleets "FRAGRANT FLORILINE!"

One trial proves conclusive quite,
That by its constant use
The very best effects arise
That science can produce.
It is the best of all dentifrices,
An all-absorbing theme!
Whilst general now becomes the use
Of "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

It makes the breath as sweet as flowers,
The teeth a pearly white;
The gums it hardens, and it gives
Sensations of delight.
All vile secretions it removes,
However long they've been
The enamel, too, it will preserve,
The "FRAGRANT FLORILINE."

FLORILINE.
For the TEETH and BREATH.

It may or may not be generally known that microscopic
examinations have proved that animal or vegetable parasites
gather, unobserved by the naked eye, upon the teeth and
gums of almost every person in every land; any individual may
easily satisfy himself in this matter by passing a powerful lens
over a partially decayed tooth when the living animalcules
will be found to resemble a partially decayed cheese more than
anything else we can compare it to. We may also state that the
FRAGRANT FLORILINE is the only remedy yet discovered
able perfectly to free the teeth and gums from these parasites
without the slightest injury to the teeth or the most tender
gums.

Read this.—From the "Weekly Times," March 29, 1871:—
"There are so many toilet articles which obtain all their cele-
brity from being constantly and extensively advertised that it
makes it necessary when anything new and good is introduced
to the public that special attention should be called to it. The
most delightful and effective toilet article for cleansing and
beautifying the teeth that we in a long experience have ever used
is the new Fragrant Floriline. It is quite a pleasure to use it,
and its properties of imparting a fragrance to the breath and
giving a pearly whiteness to the teeth make it still more valu-
able. Of all the numerous nostrums for cleaning the teeth
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That the reason that teeth do decay
Is traced to some objects that form in the gums,
And eat them in time quite away.
Animalcules, they say, are engendered—that is,
If the mouth is not wholesome and clean;
And I also have heard to preserve them the best
Is the fragrant, the sweet "FLORILINE!"
Oh, yes! it is true that secretions will cause
Living objects to form on your teeth,
And certainly and silently do they gnaw on
In cavities made underneath;
But a certain preservative has now been found,
To keep your mouth wholesome and clean;
And you're perfectly right, for your teeth to preserve
There's nothing like sweet "FLORILINE!"

"Is nice and refreshing, and pleasant to use,
And no danger of its use can attend;
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They say it's the best preparation that's known,
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In the fragrant, the sweet "FLORILINE!"

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YOLANDE.

BY WILLIAM BLACK,

AUTHOR OF "A DAUGHTER OF HETH," "THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF A PHAETON," "A PRINCESS OF THULE," "MACLEOD OF DARE," "SUNRISE," ETC.

CHAPTER XIII. INTERVENTION.



MRS. GRAHAM saw clearly before her the difficulties and danger of the task she had undertaken; and she approached it with much circumspection and caution. Time and an abundance of opportunities were on her side, however. Moreover, she and Yolande were like sisters now; and when the men-folk were smoking together in some other part of the dahabeah, and talking about public affairs or their chances of having a little shooting in the neighbourhood of Merhadj, these two were most likely seated in the cool shade of the Belvedere, having a quiet and confidential chat all to themselves, the while the slow-moving panorama of the Nile stole stealthily by.

And gradually Mrs. Graham got Yolande to think a good deal about the future, which, ordinarily, the girl was loth to do. She had an admirable capacity for enjoying the present moment, so long as the weather was fine, and her father not a long way off. She had never experienced any trouble; and why should she look forward to any?

She was in perfect health; and consequently her brain was free from morbid apprehensions. Sometimes, when Mrs. Graham was talking with the sadness begotten of worldly wisdom, the younger woman would laugh lightly and ask what there was on earth to depress her—except, perhaps, the absence of dear Baby. In short, Yolande could not be made anxious about herself. She was content to take the present as it was, and the future as it might come. She was far more interested in watching the operations of this or that African kingfisher, when the big black and grey bird, after fluttering in the air for a while in the manner of a hawk, would swoop down and dive into the river, emerging with a small silver fish in its beak.

But if she could not easily be made anxious about herself, she very easily indeed could be made anxious about her father; and Mrs. Graham quickly discovered that anything suggested about him was instantly sufficient to arouse her interest and concern. She played upon that pipe skilfully; and yet with not the faintest notion that her siren music was anything but of the simplest and honestest kind. Was it not for the welfare and happiness of everyone concerned? Even Jim, with his faculty for looking at the sardonic side of things, had not a word to say against it. It would be a very good arrangement, that oracle had declared.

"Do you know, dear," said she, one morning, to Yolande,

"what Jim has just been saying?—that he would not be surprised if, sooner or later, your father were offered some place in the Government."

Yolande opened her eyes wide with surprise. But then she laughed, and shook her head.

"Oh, no. It is impossible. He is not good friends with the Government. He has too many opinions to himself."

"I don't know," said pretty Mrs. Graham, looking at one of the little French mirrors, and smoothing her curls. "I don't know. You should hear Jim, anyway. Of course, I don't mean a post with a seat in the Cabinet; but office of some kind—an Under-Secretaryship or something of that sort. Jim says he heard just before he left town that the Government were going to try to conciliate the Radicals; and that some member below the gangway would most likely be taken in. It would please some of the northern towns; and Slagpool is an important place."

"Oh, do you think it is possible?" cried the girl, with a new light in her eyes. "My papa in the Ministry—and always in town?"

"That's just it, Yolande, dear," said Mrs. Graham. "If your papa were a member of the Government, in whatever place, he could not go gallivanting about like this."

"Oh, of course not, certainly not," the girl said, eagerly. "He would live in London. He would have a house—a proper home. Do you think it is likely? I never heard of it before. But why should it not be—why should it not be, dear Mrs. Graham? There are very few members in the House of Commons—why, scarcely any at all—who are returned by such a number of persons. Look at the majority he always has: does it not say that those people respect him, and believe he is working for the good of the country? Very well; why should it not be?"

"I quite agree with you; and Jim says it is not at all unlikely. But you were talking about a house, Yolande, dear: well, it would scarcely be worth your papa's while to take a house merely for you; though it is certainly of importance for a member of the Government to have a town house, and entertain, and so forth. You could scarcely manage that, you know, my dear; you are rather young; but if your papa were to marry again?"

"Yes?" said Yolande, without betraying any dismay.

"In that case I have been wondering what would become of you," said the other, with her eyes cast down.

"Oh, that is all right," said the girl, cheerfully. "That is quite right. Madame has directed me to that once or twice—often; but not always with good sense, I consider. For it cannot always happen that step-mother and step-daughter do not get on well—if there is one who is very anxious to please. And if my papa were to marry again, it is not that I should have less of his society; I should have more; if there was a home, and I allowed to remain, I should have more; and why should I have anything but kindness for his wife, who gives me a home? Oh, I assure you it is not I who would make any quarrel."

"Oh, no; I dare say not—I dare say not, Yolande dear," said the other, with a gracious smile. "You are not terribly quarrelsome. But it seldom answers. You would find yourself in the way. Sooner or later, you would find yourself in the way."

"Then I would go."

"Where?"

The girl made a little gesture by turning out the palms of her hands ever so slightly.

"I will tell you, my dear child, of one place where you

could go. If you came to us at Inverstry—now, or then, or at any time—there is a home there waiting for you; and Jim and I would just make a sister of you."

She spoke with feeling; and, indeed, with honesty; for she was quite ready to have welcomed Yolande to their northern home, wholly apart from the projects of the Master of Lynn. And Yolande for a second put her hand on her friend's hand.

"I know that," said she, "and it is very kind of you to think of it; and I believe it true—so much that, if there was any need, I would accept it at once. And it is a very nice thing to think of; that there are friends who would take you into their own home, if there were need. Oh, I assure you, it is pleasant to think of, even when there is no need at all."

"Will you come and try it? Will you come and see how you like it," said pretty Mrs. Graham, with a courageous cheerfulness. "Why not? Your papa wants to be back in time for the Budget, or even before that. They say that it will be a late Session—that if they get away for the Twelfth they will be lucky. Now, you know, dear Yolande, between ourselves, your father's constituents are very forbearing. It is all very well for us to make a joke of it here; but really—really—really—"

"I understand you very well," said Yolande, quickly; "and you think he should remain in London till the Twelfth, and always be at the House? Yes, yes; that is what I think too. Do you imagine it is I who take him away on voyage after voyage? No! For me, I would rather have him always at the House. I would rather read his speeches in the newspaper than see any more cities, and cities, and cities."

"Very well; but what are you going to do, Yolande, dear, between the time of our getting back and the Twelfth?"

"Oh," said Yolande, with her face brightening, "that will be a busy time—no more of going away—and I shall be all the time in the hotel in Albemarle-street—and papa and I dining together every night, and having a chat before he goes to the House."

"I am sure you are mistaken there," said Mrs. Graham, promptly. "Your father won't let you stay all that time in town. He hates the very name of town. He is too fond of you, too careful of you, Yolande, dear, and too proud of the roses in your cheeks, to let you shut yourself up in a town hotel."

"But look at me!" the girl said, indignantly. "Do I look unwell? Am I sick looking? Why should not I live in a town hotel as well as others? Are all unwell who live in London? No; it is folly to say that. And if anything were likely to make me unwell, it is not living in London; but it is the fretting, when I am away from London, that I can be of no use to my papa, and that he is living alone there. Think of his living alone in the hotel, and dining alone there—worse than that still, dining at the House of Commons. Why, it was only last night Colonel Graham and he were speaking of the bad dinners there—the heat and the crushed and the badly-cooked joints—yes, and I sitting there, and saying to myself, 'Very well, and what is the use of having a daughter if she cannot get for you a pretty dinner, with flowers on the table?'"

"I understand you so well; when you speak, it is like myself thinking," said Mrs. Graham, in her kindly way (and not at all imagining that she was anything of a hypocrite, or talking for a purpose); "but you may put it out of your head. Your father won't let you stay in town. I know that."

"Then I suppose it will be Outlands Park," said Yolande, with a bit of a sigh.

"No. Why should it?" said her friend, briskly. "Come to Inverstry. Go back with us. Then we will see about the

cook and the housemaid in Inverness; and Archie will get the dog-cart and horses for you; and we might even go down to Allt-nam-ba, and see that the keeper has kept on fires during the winter, and that the lodge is all right. And then we will all go on to Inverstry—Archie as well; and he will take you out salmon-fishing, for I shall have my own house to attend to for a while; but we will make you just one of the family, and you will amuse yourself just as you think best; and if we don't pet you, and make you comfortable, and as happy as ever you were in your life, then my name isn't Mary Graham. You will just see what a Highland welcome we will give you!"

"I know—I know," said the girl. "How can I thank you for such kindness? But then to think of my papa being all that time left by himself in London?"

"My dear Yolande, I must speak frankly to you, even if you fancy it cruel. Don't you imagine your father would stand a little better with his constituents, and consequently be more at ease in his own mind, if he were left by himself a little more than at present? Don't you think it might be prudent? Don't you think it would be better for every one if he were left a little freer?"

"Yes, yes—it is so—I can see it!"

"And if you were with us, he could give his whole time and attention to Parliament."

"Yes, yes—though I had other wishes as well," the girl said, with her lips becoming a little tremulous.

"It is a very awkward situation," said Mrs. Graham, with abundant cheerfulness; "but I see the natural way out of it. Perhaps you don't, dear Yolande; but I do. I know what will happen. You will have a house and home of your own; and your father will be very glad to see you happy and settled; and he will give proper attention to Parliament while Parliament is sitting; but when Parliament is not sitting then he will come to you for relaxation and amusement, and you must have a salmon-rod ready for him in the spring, and in the autumn nice luncheons to be sent up the hill, where he will be with the others. Now isn't that something to look forward to?"

"Yes—but a house of my own?" the girl said, bewildered.

"Of course, when you marry, my dear. That is the obvious solution of the whole difficulty: it will put every one in a proper position."

She said neither *yea* nor *nay*; there was no affectation of maiden coyness; no protest of any kind. But her eyes were distant, and thoughtful; not sad exactly; but seemingly filled with memories—probably memories of her own futile schemes and hopes.

That afternoon they came in sight of some walls and a minaret or two, half hidden by groves of palms lying along the high banks of the river; and these they were told belonged to Merhadj; but the Reis had had orders to moor the dahabeeah by the shore at some short distance from the town, so that the English party should not be quartered among the confusion and squalor further along. The consequence of this was that very soon they found themselves the practical owners of a portion of Africa which seemed to be uninhabited; for when the whole party got ashore (with much excitement and eager interest), and waded across the thick sand, and then entered a far-stretching wood of acacia-trees, they could find no trace of human occupation; the only living things being an abundance of hoopoes—the beautiful red-headed and crested birds were so tame that one could have flung one's cap at them—and wood-pigeons, the latter of a brilliant blue and grey and white. But by-and-by, as they wandered along—highly pleased to be on shore again, and grateful for the shelter of the trees—they met a slow procession of Arabs, with donkeys and camels, wending their way through the dry rushes and hot sand; and, as the animals were heavily laden, they made no doubt that the natives were carrying in farm produce to sell at Merhadj. Then, when they returned to the dahabeeah, they found a note from Ismat Effendi, written in excellent English, saying that his father had just returned from the interior, and that they both would do themselves the honour of paying a visit the following morning.

But what to do till dinner-time—now that the dahabeeah was no longer moving past the familiar features of the Nile? Ahmed came to the rescue. The *chef* was anxious to have some pigeons: would the gentlemen go ashore and shoot some for him? The gentlemen flatly refused to go and kill those half-tame creatures; but they discovered that Ahmed could shoot a little; so they lent him a gun, and offered to beat the wood for him. It was an occupation, at least. And so the two women were left by themselves again, with nothing before them but the choosing of a costume for dinner, and the donning of the same.

It was an opportunity not to be missed; and yet Mrs. Graham was terribly nervous. She had an uncomfortable suspicion all day that she had not been quite ingenuous in her conversation of the morning; and she was anxious to confess, and clear her mind; and yet afraid of the effects of her confession. But Yolande had spoken so reasonably and sensibly; she seemed to recognise the situation; why should she be startled?

For good or ill, she determined to plunge in *medias res*; and she adopted a gay air, though her fingers were rather shaky. She put her arm within Yolande's arm. They were slowly walking up and down the upper deck, under the awning. They could just see the gentlemen of the party, along with Ahmed, disappearing into the grove of dark green acacias.

"Yolande, I am a wicked woman," she said, suddenly. "Hear my confession. I was not quite frank with you this morning; and I can't rest till I have told you. The fact is, my dear child, when I spoke to you about the possibility of your marrying, I knew of the wishes of one or two others; and I ought to have told you. And now I wish to confess everything; and you will forgive me if I say anything to offend or alarm you?"

"About my marrying?" said the girl, looking rather frightened. "Oh, no; I do not wish to know. I do not wish to know of anything that anyone has said to you."

"Then you have guessed?"

The mere question was an intimation. The girl's face flushed; and she said, with an eager haste, and in obvious trouble,

"Why should we speak of any such thing? Dear Mrs. Graham, why should I be afraid of the future? No; I am not afraid."

"But there are others to be considered—one, at least, whose hopes have been clear enough to the rest of us for some time back. Dearest Yolande, am I speaking too much now?"

She stood still, and took both the girl's hands in hers.

"Am I telling you too much? Or am I telling you what you have guessed already? I hope I haven't spoken too soon—if I have done anything indiscreet, don't blame him! I could not talk to you just like sister to sister, and have this knowledge in the background, and be hiding it like a secret from you."

Yolande drew her hands away; she seemed scarcely able to find utterance.

"Oh, no, Mrs. Graham—it is a mistake—it is all a mistake—you don't mean what you say!"

"But indeed I do!" the other said, eagerly. "Dearest

Yolande, how can I help wishing to have you for a sister? But if I have revealed the secret too soon, why, you must forget it altogether, and let Archie speak for himself. But you know I do wish it. I can't help telling you. I have been thinking of what we might be to each other up there in the Highlands; for I never had a sister, and my mother died when I was quite young, like yours, dear Yolande. You can't tell how pleased I was when Archie began to—to show you attention; and I made sure you must have seen how anxious he was to please you."

She paused for a second here; but there was no answer; the girl was too bewildered.

"Why, Jim would be like a big brother to you—you can't tell how fond he is of you; and your father approving, too?"

The girl started, as if she had been struck, and her face became quite white.

"Did you say—that my father wished it?" she said, slowly.

"Oh, yes—oh, yes!" Mrs. Graham said. "What more natural? What should he wish for more than to see you happily married? I wouldn't say that he would be more free to attend to public affairs—I wouldn't say that was his reason, though it might be one of several reasons; but I can very well understand his being pleased at the notion of seeing you married and comfortably settled among people who would make much of you—as I really and truly think we should. Now, dear Yolande, don't say anything in haste. I am not asking you on behalf of Archie—I am telling you a secret to clear my own mind. Ah, and if you only knew how glad we should be to have you among us!"

The girl's eyes had slowly filled with tears; but she would not own it. She had courage. She looked her companion fair in the face, as if to say "Do you think I am crying? I am not." But when she smiled, it was a very strange sort of smile—and very near crying.

"Then if it is a secret, let it remain a secret, dear Mrs. Graham," said she, with a sort of cheerfulness. "Perhaps it will always remain one; and no harm done. I did not know that my papa wished that; I did not suspect it. No; how could I? When we have talked of the years to come, that was not the arrangement that seemed best."

She paused for a while.

"Now I remember what you were saying in the morning. And you knew then, also, that my papa wished it?"

"Oh, yes, certainly—not that he has spoken directly to me."

But Yolande was scarcely listening. Rapid pictures were passing before her—pictures that had been suggested by Mrs. Graham herself. And Yolande's father, not her future husband, was the central figure of them.

Then she seemed to throw aside these speculations with an effort of will.

"Come," she said, more cheerfully, "is it not time to dress? We will put away that secret—it is just as if you had never spoken—it is all away in the air—vanished. And you must not tell your brother that you have been talking to me; for you know, dear Mrs. Graham, he has been very kind to me, and I would not give him pain—oh, not for anything!"

"My dear Yolande, if he thought there was a chance of your saying yes, he would be out of his senses with joy!" exclaimed the other.

"Oh, but that is not to be thought of," said the girl, with quite a practical air. "It is not to be thought of at all as yet. My papa has not said anything to me. And a little talking between us two—what is that? Nothing—air—it goes away; why should we remember it?"

Mrs. Graham could not understand this attitude at all. Yolande had said neither *yes* nor *no*; she seemed neither elated nor depressed; and she certainly had not—as most young ladies are supposed to do, when they have decided upon a refusal—expressed any compassion for the unfortunate suitor. Moreover, at dinner, Mrs. Graham observed that more than once Yolande regarded the young Master of Lynn with a very attentive scrutiny. It was not a conscious, furtive scrutiny; it was calm and unabashed. And Mrs. Graham also noticed that when her brother looked up to address Yolande, and met her eyes, those eyes were not hastily withdrawn in maiden confusion, but rather answered his look with a pleased friendliness. She was certainly studying him, the sister thought.

CHAPTER XIV.

A SETTLEMENT.

Next morning there was much hurrying to and fro on board the dahabeeah, in anticipation of the visit of the Governor; so that Mrs. Graham had no chance of having an extended talk with her brother. Nevertheless she managed to convey to him a few covert words of information and counsel.

"Archie," said she, "I have spoken to Yolande—I have hinted something to her."

"No!" he said, looking rather frightened.

"Oh, you need not be much alarmed," she said, with a significant smile. "Rather the other way. She seems quite to know how you have wished to be kind and attentive to her—quite sensible of it, in fact; and when I hinted something—"

"She did not say 'no' outright?" he interrupted, eagerly; and there was a flush of gladness on his face.

His sister glanced around.

"I thought there could be no harm if I told her that Jim and I would like to have her for a sister," she answered, demurely.

"And she did not say 'no' outright?" he repeated.

"Well," Mrs. Graham said, after a second, "I am not going to tell you anything more. It would not be fair. It is your business; not mine. I'm out of it now. I have inter-meddled quite enough. But I don't think she hates you. And she seems rather pleased to think of living in the Highlands, with her father having plenty of amusement there, you know; and perhaps she might be brought to consider a permanent arrangement of that kind not so undesirable; and—and, well, you'd better see for yourself. As I say, Jim and I will be very glad to have her for a sister; and I can't say more, can I?"

She could not say more then, at all events; for at this moment Colonel Graham appeared on the upper deck with the intelligence that the Governor's barge was just then coming down the river. Mr. Winterbourne and Yolande were instantly summoned from below; some further disposition of chairs and divans was made; some boxes of cigarettes were sent for; and presently the sound of oars alongside announced the arrival of the chief notables of Merhadj.

The Master of Lynn saw and heard little of what followed; he was far too busy with the glad and bewildering prospect that his sister's obscure hints had placed before him. And again and again he glanced at Yolande, timidly, and yet with an increasing wonder. He began to ask himself whether it was really true that his sister had spoken to her. The girl betrayed no consciousness, no embarrassment; she had greeted him on that morning just as on other mornings; at this moment she was regarding the arrival of those grave officials

with an interest which seemed quite oblivious of his presence. As for him, he looked on impatiently. He wished it was all over. He wished to have some private speech with her; to have some inquiry of her eyes—surely her eyes would make some tell-tale confession?—and in a vague kind of way he grew to think that the Governor's son, Ismat Effendi, who was acting as interpreter, and who spoke English excellently, addressed a little too much of the conversation to the two ladies. Moreover, it was all very well for him, on coming on board, to shake hands with Mrs. Graham, for he had known her in India; but why with Yolande?

The Governor—a corpulent and sallow-faced old gentleman who looked like a huge frog—and his companions sate in solemn state; while young Ismat, with much grace of manner and remarkably eloquent eyes, hoped that the visitors were comfortable on board the dahabeeah, and so forth. He was a well-dressed young gentleman; his black frock-coat, white waistcoat and red tarboosh were all of the newest and smartest; and his singularly small feet were encased in boots of brilliant polish. The Master of Lynn considered him a coxcomb, and also a Frenchified semi-theatrical coxcomb. But the women-folk liked his pleasant manners and his speaking eyes; and when he said that he had never been to England, but intended to go the next year, Mrs. Graham made him definitely promise that he would pay them a visit at Inverstry.

"And Miss Winterbourne," said the young gentleman with the swarthy face and the brilliant white teeth, "does she live in Scotland also?"

"Well, no," said Mrs. Graham, placidly; "but I hope you will find her there when you come. We want her to go back with us when we go back; and if she likes her first visit perhaps she will come again. I hope you will find her with us."

"And I also, Madam, hope to have the felicity of the visit that you propose," said he, "if politics will permit me."

He directed an inquiring, and rather curious, glance at Colonel Graham.

"You did not hear anything very remarkable in Cairo, Sir?"

"Well, nothing remarkable," said the stout soldier. "Lots of rumours. Always plenty of that in politics. Mostly lies. At the Consulate they thought we were safe enough."

The young man turned to his father, who was silently and solemnly sipping his coffee, apparently quite uninterested in what was going on, and spoke in Arabic to him for a second or two. The old gentleman appeared to grunt assent.

"My father says he will have much delight in sending two or three soldiers to accompany your party if you are making excursions into the interior. There is no danger, except that some bad men will try to rob, when they can. Or if you will permit me, if you will have the grace to permit me, I will accompany you myself."

"But to take up so much of your time" — said pretty Mrs. Graham, with one of her most pleasant smiles.

He waved his hand in a deprecatory fashion.

"It will be too charming for me. Perhaps your dragoman does not know the district as well as I. Do you permit me? Shall I come to-morrow, with everything prepared?"

"Look here, Mr. Ismat," said Colonel Graham; "you'd better come along and dine with us this evening; then we can talk it over. In the meantime we can't keep your father and the other gentlemen waiting while we discuss our rambles. Will you please tell his Excellency once more how much obliged we are; and honoured by his visit; and that we will do ourselves the pleasure of coming to see him at Merhadj to-morrow, if that will suit his Excellency's convenience?"

This was the final arrangement—that young Ismat Effendi was to come along to dinner in the evening; a prospect which seemed to please him highly. Very soon after the grave company was seated in the stern of the barge; and the big oars were once more at work. The dahabeeah returned to its normal state of silence; the little party of Europeans were again left to their own society; and the Master of Lynn, a little anxious and excited, and almost fearing to meet Yolande's eyes, and yet drawn towards her neighbourhood by a secret spell, declined to go ashore with the other two gentlemen, and remained with his sister and Yolande in the Belvédère, in the cool shade of the canvas awning.

No; she betrayed not the slightest embarrassment at his sitting thus quite near her; it was he who was nervous, and awkward in his speech. She was engaged in some delicate needlework; from time to time she spread it out on her lap to regard it; and all the time she was chatting freely with Mrs. Graham about the recent visitors and their grave demeanour, their almost European costume, their wonderfully small feet, and so forth.

"Why do you not go ashore?" she said, turning with frank eyes to the Master of Lynn. "It is so interesting to see the strange birds, the strange plants."

"It is cooler on the river," said he.

He was wondering whether his sister would get up and go away and leave them together; and he was half afraid she would and half afraid she would not. But at all events he was now resolved that on the first opportunity he would speak to Yolande himself. He would not trust to any go-between. Was it not enough that she had had some intimation made to her of his wishes and hopes, and yet showed no signs of fear at his approach?

The mid-day went by, and he found no chance of addressing her. His sister and she sate together, and sewed and chatted, or stopped to watch some passing boat and listen to the boatmen singing a long and melancholy chorus to the clanking of the oars. At lunch-time Mr. Winterbourne and Colonel Graham turned up. Then in the afternoon the whole of them got into a boat, and were rowed away to a long and flat and sandy island on the other side of the Nile, which they explored in a leisurely way. And then back again to the dahabeeah for a draught of cold tea, in the welcome shade of the awning.

It was not until near the end of the day that the long-looked-for opportunity arrived; indeed, nearly everyone had gone below to get ready for dinner; but Yolande had lingered above, to watch the coming over of the twilight. It was a strange enough sight in its way. For after the yellow colour had died out of the bank of bearded corn above the river's edge, and while the strip of acacia-trees over that again had grown solemn and dark against the clear, pallid, blue-grey sky of the south, far away in the north-western heavens there still lingered a glow of warmer light, and a few clouds high up had caught a saffron tinge from the sinking sun. It seemed as if they were shut in with the dark, while far away in the north—over the Surrey lanes, and up among the Westmoreland waters, and out amid the distant Hebridean isles, the summer evening was still fair and shining. It led one to dream of home. The imagination took wings. It was pleasant to think of those beautiful and glowing scenes, here where the gloom of the silent desert was gathering all around.

She was standing by the rail of the deck; and, when the others had gone, he quietly went over to her, and began talking to her—about the Highlands mostly, and of the long, clear twilights there, and how he hoped she would accept his sister's

invitation to go back home with them when they returned to England. And when she said something very pretty about the kindness of all of them to her, he spoke a little more warmly, and asked if there was any wonder? People got to know one another intimately through a constant companionship like this; and got to know and admire and love beautiful qualities of disposition and mind. And then he told her it would not be honest if he did not confess to her that he was aware that his sister had spoken to her—it was best to be frank; and he knew she was so kind she would not be angry if there had been any indiscretion; and he begged for her forgiveness if she had been in any way offended. He spoke in a very frank and manly way; and she let him speak, for she was quite incapable of saying anything; her fingers were working nervously with a small pocket-book she held, and she had turned partly away, dreading to lift her eyes, and yet unable to go until she had answered him somehow. Then she managed to say, rather hurriedly and breathlessly,

"Oh, no, I am not offended. Why? It is—a great honour—I—I knew it was your sister's kindness and friendship that made her speak to me—please let me go away now."

He had put his hand on her arm, unwittingly. "But may I hope, Yolande? May I hope?" he said, and he stooped down to listen for the faintest word. "I don't want you to pledge yourself altogether now. Give me time. May I try to win you? Do you think some time—some time of your own choosing—as far ahead as you may wish—you will consent? May I hope for it? May I look forward to it—some day?"

"Oh, but I cannot tell you—I cannot tell you now," she said, in the same breathless way. "I am sorry if I have given any pain—any anxiety—but—some other time I will try to talk to you—or my papa will tell you—but not now—you have always been so kind to me that I ask it from you."

She stole away in the gathering darkness, her head bent down: she had not once turned her eyes to his. And he remained there for a time, scarcely knowing what he had said or what she had answered; but vaguely and happily conscious that she had not, at all events, refused him. Was it not much? He was harassed by all kinds of doubts, surmises, hesitations; but surely prevailing over these was a buoyant hope, a touch of triumph even? He would fain have gone away for a long stroll in the dusk, to have reasoned out his hopes and guesses with himself; but here was dinner-time approaching; and young Ismat was coming; and he, that is, the Master of Lynn, began to have the consciousness that Yolande in a measure belonged to him, and that he must be there. He went down the steps with a light and a proud heart. Yolande was his, he almost felt assured. How should she regard him, when next they met?

And indeed at dinner there was no longer any of that happy serenity of manner on her part that had so puzzled him before. Her self-consciousness and embarrassment were so great as to be almost painful to witness; she never lifted her eyes; she ate and drank next to nothing; when she pretended to be listening to Ismat Effendi's descriptions of the troubles in the Sudan, anyone who knew must have seen that she was a quite perfunctory listener and probably understood but little of what was being said. But then no one knew that he had spoken but himself; and he strove to convince her that he was not regarding her by entering eagerly into this conversation about the false prophet; and though now and again her trouble and confusion perplexed him—along with the recollection that she had been so anxious to say nothing definite—still, on the whole, triumph and rejoicing were in his heart. And how beautiful she looked, even with the pensive face cast down! No wonder young Ismat had admired her that morning: the very Englishness of her appearance must have struck him—the tall stature, the fine complexion, the ruddy-golden hair, and the clear, proud, calm, self-confident look of the maidenly eyes. This was a bride fit for a home-coming at Lynn Towers!

But, alas! Yolande's self-confidence seemed to have strangely forsaken her that evening. When they were all up on deck, taking their coffee in the red glow shed by the lanterns, she got hold of her father, and drew him aside, into the darkness.

"What is it, Yolande?" said he, in surprise.

She took hold of his hand; both hers were trembling.

"I have something to tell you, papa—something serious."

Then he knew; and for a moment his heart sank; but he maintained a gay demeanour. Had he not reasoned the whole matter out with himself? He had foreseen this crisis; he had nerved himself by anticipation.

"Oh, I know. I know already, Yolande," said he, very cheerfully. "Do you think I can't spy secrets? And of course you come to me, with your hands trembling; and you think you have something dreadful to confess; whereas it is nothing but the most ordinary and commonplace thing in the world. You need not make any confession. Young Leslie has spoken to me—quite right; very right; I like frankness; I consider him a very fine young fellow. Now what have you got to say—only I won't listen if you are going to make a fuss about it and destroy my nervous system, for I tell you it is the simplest and most ordinary affair in the world."

"Then you know everything—you approve of it, papa—it is your wish?" she said, bravely.

"My wish?" he said; "what has my wish to do with it, you stupid creature!" But then he added, more gently: "Of course you know, Yolande, I should like to see you married and settled. Yes, I should like to see that; I should like to see you in a fixed home, and not liable to all the changes and chances of the life that you and I have been living. It would be a great relief to my mind. And then it is natural and right. It is not for a young girl to be a rolling-stone like that; and, besides, it couldn't last: that idea about our always going on travelling wouldn't answer. So whenever you think of marrying; whenever you think you will be happy in choosing a husband—just now, to-morrow, or any time—don't come to me with a breathless voice, and with trembling hands as if you had done some wrong, or as if I was going to object, for to see you happy would be happiness enough for me; and as for our society together, well, you know, I could pay the people of Slagpool a little more attention, and have some more occupation that way; and then you, instead of having an old and frail and feeble person like me to take care of you, you would have one whose years would make him a fitter companion for you, as is quite right and proper and natural. And now do you understand?"

"Oh, yes, I think so, papa," said she, quite brightly; and she regarded him with grateful and loving eyes. "And you would have ever so much more time for Parliament, would you not?"

"Assuredly."

"And you would come to see me sometimes; and go shooting and fishing; and take a real holiday—not in towns and hotels?"

"Oh, don't be afraid. I will bother the life out of you. And there are always fishings and shootings to be got somehow."

"And you would be quite happy, then?"

"If you were, I should be," said he; and really this prospect pleased him so much that his cheerfulness now was scarcely forced. "Always on this distinct and clear understanding," he added, "that, when we are coming back from the shooting, you will come out to meet us and walk back with us the last half mile."

"I should be dressing for dinner, papa," she said. "And just worrying my head off to think what would please you."

"You will be dressing to please your husband, you foolish creature, not me."

"He won't care as much as you, papa." Then she added, after a second: "I should get the London newspapers, yes? Quite easily? Do you know, papa, what Colonel Graham believes?—that they are going to take one of the extreme Liberals into the Ministry, to please the northern towns."

"But what has that got to do with you, child?" said he, with a laugh. "Very likely they may. But you didn't bring me over here to talk politics?"

"But even if you were in the Government, papa, you would have your holiday-time all the same," she said, thoughtfully.

"I am a member of the Government?" said he. "You may as well expect to hear of me being sent to arrest the false prophet in the Sudan. Come away, then, Yolande; your secret is not a secret; so you need not trouble about it; and now that I have expounded my views on the situation, you may as well go and call to Ahmed that I want another cup of coffee."

And then he hesitated.

"You have not said yes or no yet, Yolande?"

"Oh, no; how could I, until I knew what you might think?" said she, and she regarded him now with frank and unclouded eyes. "How could I? It might not have been agreeable to your wishes. But I was told that you would approve. At first—well, it is a sudden thing to give up visions you have formed; but when you see it is not practicable and reasonable, what is it but a small struggle? No; other plans present themselves—oh, yes, I have much to think of now, that looks very pleasant to anticipate. Very much to look forward to; to hope for."

He patted her lightly on the shoulder.

"And if you make half as good a wife, Yolande, as you have been a daughter, you will do pretty well."

They went back to their friends, their absence scarcely having been noticed; for Ismat Effendi was a fluent and interesting talker. And whether Mr. Winterbourne had been playing a part or not in his interview with Yolande, that cheerfulness of his soon left him. He sat somewhat apart, and silent; his eyes were fixed on the deck; he was not listening. Yolande herself brought him the coffee; and she put her hand on his shoulder, and stood by him; then he brightened up somewhat. But he was thoughtful and distraught for the whole of the evening, except when he happened to be spoken to by Yolande, and then he would summon up some of his customary humour, and petulantly complain about her un-English idioms.

And she? Her anxiety and nervousness seemed to have vanished. It is true, she rather avoided the Master of Lynn, and rarely ventured to look in his direction; but she was in good spirits, cheerful, practical, self-possessed; and when Ismat Effendi, on going away, apologised to her for having talked tedious politics all the evening, she said, with a charming smile,

"No; not at all. How can politics be tedious? Ah, but we will have our revenge, perhaps, in Scotland. Mrs. Graham says that in their house it is nothing but deer that is talked of all the evening: that will not interest you?"

"I shall rejoice to be allowed to try," said the polite young Egyptian; and then he shook hands with her, and bowed very low, and left.

During the rest of the evening, the Master of Lynn, seeing that Yolande seemed no longer in any trouble, kept near her, with some vague hope that she would herself speak, or that he might have some chance of reopening the subject that engrossed his mind. And indeed, when the chance arrived, and he timidly asked her if she had not a word of hope for him, she spoke very frankly, though with some little nervousness, no doubt. She made a little apology, in very pretty and stammering phrases, for not having been able to give him an answer; but since then, she said, she had spoken to her father, without whose approval she could not have decided.

"Then you consent, Yolande—you will be my wife!" he said, in a low and eager voice, upsetting in his haste all the continuity of those hesitating sentences.

"But is it wise?" said she, still with her eyes cast down. "Perhaps you will regret?"

He took her hand into his, and held it tight.

"This has been a lucky voyage for me," said he; and that was all that he had a chance of saying just then; but it was enough.

Colonel Graham heard the news that same evening. He was a man of solid and fixed ideas.

"A very good thing, too," said he to his wife. "A very good thing. Now they'll take the sheep off Allt-nam-ba; and make Corrieveak the sanctuary. Nothing could have happened better."

(To be continued.)

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Messrs. Ricordi—the eminent firm of Milan, Rome, Naples, Florence, and London—are active producers of instrumental and vocal music. From among their recent issues may be specified a set of songs by Luigi Caracciolo, entitled, respectively, "My heart and I," "Love's Omnipotence," "So far away," "Yes, I like you," and "For thee." They are all written in a melodious and expressive style, and with an evident knowledge of vocal effect, and they lie within the compass of any voice of moderate range.

Messrs. R. Cocks and Co. publish two songs, "When life is young," by P. von Tugger, and "Byegones, by G. C. Bingham, each of which is distinguished by flowing melody, a simple yet expressive style, and an avoidance of executive difficulties. The publishers have issued a Pianoforte Fantasia, by G. F. West, founded on themes from Gounod's "Faust." It is very effectively put together, and will enable a performer of moderate skill to make a brilliant show as a drawing-room pianist.

"Morley's New Singing Tutor" (W. Morley and Co.) is a handy and inexpensive instruction-book, containing much useful information, with practical exercises—altogether well calculated to facilitate the progress of vocal students. The same publishers have issued some pleasing songs, among which are Signor Ciro Pinsuti's "The Harbour Lights," Mr. Blumenthal's "The Sprig of May," and Mr. E. L. Moir's "Hand and Heart"—all melodious pieces, available for voices of moderate compass.

Mr. Howell Gwynne, ex-member for Brecon, intends to present a free site for a public hall to the inhabitants of Neath.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Jan. 2, 1883) of Mr. George John Eyre, late of Palmeira-square, Hove, Sussex, who died on the 9th ult., was proved on the 6th inst. by Captain Robert Dashwood Fowler, R.N., and Frederick Edwin Eyre, the acting executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £111,000. The testator bequeaths legacies to his executors, relatives, servants, and others; and £200 each, free of duty, to the Convalescent Institution, Eastbourne; the Asylum for Idiots, Earlswood; the Bishop of London's Fund, the Friend of the Clergy Corporation, the Poor Clergy Relief Corporation, the Clergy Orphan Corporation, the Governesses' Benevolent Institution, the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, the Hospital for Nervous Diseases, Paralysis, and Epilepsy, the Royal Hospital for Incurables, the Sussex County Hospital, the Brighton and Hove Dispensary, the Royal National Life-Boat Institution, and the Shipwrecked Fishermen and Mariners' Benevolent Society. As to the residue of his personal estate, he leaves one third, upon trust, for each of his nieces, Mrs. Augusta Annabella Dashwood and Mrs. de Courcy Annie Hickman, and the other third, upon trust, for his great-nephew, Henry Walpole George Dashwood, and his great-niece, Mrs. Emily Augusta Buller.

The will and codicil (both dated July 23, 1879) of Colonel the Hon. Edward Bootle Wilbraham, D.L., late of No. 47, Brook-street, who died on Dec. 18 last, at Blythe, near Ormskirk, were proved on the 15th ult. by the Earl of Lathom, the nephew, and Arthur Bootle Wilbraham, the son, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £63,000. The testator leaves to his wife, the Hon. Mrs. Emily Bootle Wilbraham, in addition to other benefits, £1000 and his residence, with the furniture and effects, horses and carriages; to his son Arthur, £8000, all his money in the Three per cent Consols, and all his real and personal estate in Queensland; and legacies to his other children. His estate at Westthorpe, charged with the payment of certain annual sums in favour of his son Arthur, he settles upon his wife for life, with remainder to his son Lionel in tail. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held upon trust for his wife for life; at her death further legacies are given to children, including £9000 to his son Arthur, and £14,000 to his daughter Evelyn Adela; and the ultimate residue is to be divided between Arthur, Lionel, and Evelyn Adela.

The will (dated June 24, 1882) of Mr. Edward Wilson Crosfield, late of Ullet-road, Liverpool, who died on Nov. 10 last, was proved on the 18th ult. by Mrs. Sophia Crosfield, the widow, John Dymond Crosfield, and Charles James Crosfield, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £52,000. The testator gives to his son George Henry the plate and other articles presented to his late father by the London and North-Western Railway Company; to his wife, £5000, his freehold residence, and all his household furniture, effects, horses and carriages; and to his sister Ellen, the portrait of her mother by Paton. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held upon trust for his wife for life, and then for his children, in equal shares.

The will (dated July 5, 1881), with two codicils (dated March 24 and Oct. 16, 1882), of Mr. George Ernest John Powell, late of Nant Eos, Cardiganshire, who died on Oct. 17 last, was proved on the 23rd ult. by Charles Harris Hodgson, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate exceeding £16,000. The testator wishes £250 to be expended on the east window of Llanbadarn church as a memorial of his mother and sister; and he bequeaths £20 to the Free Library and Reading Room, Aberystwith; £50 to the Life-Boat Institution; his bound music to the Musical College of Wales; certain books, autographs, oil and water-colour paintings, and Egyptian, Roman, and Grecian antiquities, to the University College of Wales; to his wife, Mrs. Dinah Thomas Powell, certain furniture and household effects at his town residence, £100, and an annuity of £500; to William Beauclerc Powell an annuity of £500, to be continued to his wife if she survive him, and after the death of the survivor to their son, Edward Athelstone Lewis Powell; and numerous other legacies. His mansion house of Nant Eos, and all his manors, messuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments in the county of Cardigan, and the residue of his real and personal estate, he settles, failing children, upon the said William Beauclerc Powell for life, with remainder to his son, the said Edward Athelstone Lewis Powell.

The will (dated Nov. 8, 1881) of Mrs. Mary Harding, the widow of the Right Rev. John Harding, D.D., Bishop of Bombay, late of St. Helen's, Chiswick-place, Eastbourne, who died on the 15th ult., was proved on the 30th ult. by Mrs. Emma Bayley, the sister, and Henry Virtue Tebbis, the nephew, the surviving executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £16,000. The testatrix bequeaths £500 each to the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Church Missionary Society, and the Church Pastoral Aid Society; and numerous specific and pecuniary legacies to her own and her late husband's relatives. The residue of her property she leaves to her executors and executrix in equal shares.

The will (dated Aug. 7, 1878), with a codicil (dated Feb. 1, 1882), of the Hon. Frederick Dudley Ryder, late of Ickleford House, Herts, who died on Nov. 19 last, was proved on the 11th ult. by the Hon. Henry Dudley Ryder and Granville Richard Ryder, the nephews, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £6000. The only legatees under the will are testator's children. The deceased was the third son of the first Earl of Harrowby, and uncle of the present peer, and was formerly a clerk in the Foreign Office.

PREMIUMS OFFERED BY THE SOCIETY OF ARTS.

The following are the premiums offered by the Society of Arts for the 129th Session of the Society (1882-3):—

John Stock Prize: A Society's Gold Medal, or £20, for the best design, from a poem, or from history, or from the Scriptures, prepared with a view to mural decoration.

Benjamin Shaw Prize: 1. A Society's Gold Medal, or £20, for the best plan for obviating or diminishing risk to life in the operations of coal-mining. 2. A Society's Gold Medal, or £20, for the best plan for obviating or diminishing risk to life in the manufacture, storage, and transport of explosives. The Council of the Society leave it to the competitors to bring the plans under their notice in any way they may think proper, whether by model, written description, or otherwise.

Howard Prize: A prize of £100 for the best essay on the utilization of electricity for motive power. Preference is to be given to that essay which, besides setting forth the theory of the subject, contains records with detailed results of actual working or experiment. The Society reserves the right of publishing the prize essay.

Fothergill Prize: A Society's Gold Medal, or £20, for the best invention having for its object the prevention or extinction of fires in theatres or other places of public amusement.

Mulready Prize: A Society's Gold Medal to that student in a School of Art in the United Kingdom who exhibits the best drawing from the nude figure, executed in black and red chalk, in the manner so successfully practised by Mulready.

Designs, plans, models, essays, descriptions, inventions, &c., intended to compete for any of the above prizes, must be sent in on or before Oct. 31, 1883, to the secretary of the Society of Arts, John-street, Adelphi, London. The Council of the Society reserve the right of withholding any or all of the above prizes, or of awarding others of lesser value in their stead, in any case in which there is nothing in their opinion deserving the award, or sufficiently complying with the conditions, sent in for competition.

11. The Prime Minister speaking on the Closure Resolution, November, 1882.

FIFTY YEARS OF A STATESMAN'S LIFE.

The opening, this week, of the Session of Parliament for 1883, though a few days later in the year, marks the lapse of half a century from the time when Mr. Gladstone first took his seat in the House of Commons. That was on Jan. 29, 1833. He was then twenty-three years of age, having been born on Dec. 29, 1809, one of the sons of Sir John Gladstone, Bart., a Liverpool merchant and sometime member of Parliament, a political friend of Canning. The house in Rodney-street, Liverpool, in which the future Prime Minister first saw the light, is shown in one of our present Illustrations. He was educated at Eton, and at Christ Church College, Oxford, where he gained double first-class honours, and took a leading part in the Union debating society. After six months' travelling in Italy, he was nominated by the Tory Duke of Newcastle, with whose son, then called the Earl of Lincoln, Mr. Gladstone had formed a college friendship, to be one of the representatives of Newark, a Nottinghamshire borough under the influence of that great territorial magnate. It was in the latter months of 1832, at the first General Election after the Reform Act. Mr. Gladstone's opponent was Serjeant Wilde, an energetic speaker of the Reform Party, who had won the seat for Newark, in spite of the Duke of Newcastle, in the year before, at an election which turned expressly on the question of the Reform Bill. Upon this occasion, however, Mr. Gladstone was returned at the head of the poll. A view of the town of Newark will be found in this Number of our Journal. Mr. Gladstone, of course, sat in the House of Commons among the Tories.

The first time he spoke in the House was on May 17, 1833, but only to defend his father, who was owner of a sugar-plantation in Demerara, from an exaggerated statement, referred to by Lord Howick in the debate on West Indian slave emancipation, relating to the mortality of negroes on that particular estate. He spoke again upon the subject of West Indian slavery and sugar cultivation, on June 3 of that year, contending that the planters were entitled to compensation, and that a system of industrial education for the negroes should precede the total abolition of slavery. On July 4 he spoke against the motion of Mr. Mark Phillips, M.P. for Manchester, to inquire concerning the electoral corruption and bribery that prevailed in Liverpool, with a view to disfranchising the Liverpool freemen. Mr. Gladstone again spoke upon this question in the following year, when he also opposed the Bill for admitting persons who could not sign the Thirty-Nine Articles to the University of Oxford. So far, being then a very young man, as he appears in our little sketch of him making "his first speech," Mr. Gladstone was quite a Tory; as he was called by Macaulay in 1839, when he wrote his book on Church and State, "the rising hope of stern and unbending Tories." But all that was due to his education and to the personal associations of his early life.

The series of events which are more especially illustrated in the Engravings that occupy two pages of this Supplement are chiefly of much later date, belonging to Mr. Gladstone's career as a decidedly Liberal statesman, from 1853 to the present time. Our space will not serve now for political history or much political commentary; but in April, 1880, immediately after the last General Election, which had raised Mr. Gladstone to power by an unexampled burst of popular enthusiasm, we issued a Special Number, in which the main features of his public life and character were broadly portrayed. It was then remarked by us, to account for the entire change in Mr. Gladstone's political views and sentiments between 1833 and 1853, that he was mainly a disciple of Sir Robert Peel, under whom he took office in 1835, in 1841, and as a Cabinet Minister in 1846; but that he was subsequently much impressed with the arguments of Mr. Cobden. The compound influences of these two powerful minds are plainly to be discerned in the greater part of Mr. Gladstone's stock of ideas and tendencies as a politician, though his abilities, in some respects, are superior to those of either of them. He was, by right of genius, upon the death of Sir Robert Peel in 1850, the destined Prince of the Peelites, though Sir James Graham and Lord Aberdeen held the precedence due to their greater standing. The Peelite creed, or mode of regarding political questions, even before the Repeal of the Corn Laws, was inevitably drawing towards a considerable degree of sympathy with the Manchester School. Mr. Gladstone swam boldly and skilfully with this current into the open sea of modern Liberalism, passing by the old Whig standard of Lord John Russell, and scarcely consenting, though in the Whig Cabinet, to share the responsibility for Lord Palmerston's demonstrative foreign policy. As Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1853, he framed his first grand piece of financial contrivance, a masterpiece which was soon cruelly spoilt by the exigencies of the Crimean War. He was attached to the interest of peace, like Mr. Cobden, as much for the sake of the domestic welfare of this country, for the sake of national economy, of trade, manufacturing industry, and the comfort of the people, as upon the abstract principle of disapproving war. He has very recently, in the debate upon the Egyptian affairs disavowed believing in the principle of non-intervention in the government of foreign nations. We see that, in this respect, Mr. Gladstone does not belong to the Manchester School of Cobden and Bright, or to the philosophical moralist school of John Stuart Mill and the ethical Positivists. His notions of Foreign Policy have, perhaps, more affinity with those of Canning than with those of Sir Robert Peel and Lord Aberdeen; but he is averse, in general, to separate British interference in foreign affairs. In his opposition to the Government of Lord Beaconsfield upon the Eastern Question, in 1877 and 1878, when he addressed large meetings at Birmingham (on June 31 of the former year) and on Blackheath Common (Sept. 9) Mr. Gladstone was prompted by intense sensibility to human suffering, by horror of the cruelties perpetrated under Turkish government, but also, in great part, by his dread of England being drawn into another Russian War. He is evidently disposed, at all times, to eschew an adventurous foreign policy, or one that savours of aggression and dictatorial pride. But he believes, as the Manchester Radicals did not, and as many of the Liberals do not even yet, in the authority of the Great Powers of Europe, assembled in Conference or by a diplomatic exchange of counsels, to settle perilous questions affecting the government of any particular nation, even against its will, for the sake of the general peace.

He believes, apparently, in that which the Poet Laureate meant by his grand prediction of a time,

When the drum shall beat no longer, and the battle-flag be furled
In the Parliament of Nations, the Federation of the World;
When the common sense of most shall hold the fretful realms in awe,
And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapped in universal law.

In this belief, as we have seen of late years, Mr. Gladstone's Ministry has not hesitated to use armed force, or threats of force, to compel Turkey to execute the resolutions of the Treaty of 1878 regarding the cession of Dulcigno and the rectification of the Greek frontier; and, more recently, to uphold the rule of the Khedive in Egypt; by which acts he has manifestly separated himself from the Manchester School, and has renounced the doctrine of non-intervention. The responsibility of taking such a course is extremely serious; and the existing Liberal Party is by no means agreed upon its merits; though, for the sake of domestic reforms, which it deems Mr. Gladstone alone competent to achieve, his Government is more strongly supported than ever by English popular opinion.

The fact is, that Mr. Gladstone's transcendent ability in constructive legislation, as well as in finance—his wonderful mastery of details, his powers of exposition and argumentative justification, and the prestige of his vast administrative and Parliamentary experience—command the submission of all on his side of the House, of his colleagues, and of the whole Liberal Party out of doors. And they feel a just assurance of his intention to do what is right, whether it be in Egypt, in Ireland, in the Transvaal, or in Afghanistan, because they know that he, more truly than any other Prime Minister since Sir Robert Peel, works for the benefit of the mass of the English people. In the force of moral earnestness, and in overpowering intellectual capacity, he is unrivalled. His mind is one of generous impulses, of matchless energy, of broad humane sympathies, of rare intellectual adaptiveness, as has been said; "free alike from doctrinaire pedantry and

obstruction, insult, and calumny, beyond all previous example? It is astonishing, for a septuagenarian like him, to have borne so huge a burden. But Mr. Gladstone is a remarkably strong man. He is also one of remarkable versatility; he has made extensive studies on Homer; he is a discursive theologian and commentator on ecclesiastical history; he takes part in the services of his clergyman son at Hawarden parish church; he cuts down trees, like any woodman, in Hawarden Park; and he still manages all the affairs of the British Empire, at home and abroad, and discourses about them all, past, present, and future, with marvellous dialectic skill. We are heartily glad that he is now about to return from Cannes, with Mrs. Gladstone, in renewed good health and in the full enjoyment of his wonderful energies, which we hope will be preserved for years in the active service of his country.

The grouped Portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone on the last page of this Supplement are copied from a photograph taken by Mr. J. G. Short, of Lyndhurst, on the eve of Mr. Gladstone's Political Jubilee.

THE FINE ARTS.

Mr. Pownoll Williams, whose drawings, exhibited last year at Mr. McLean's gallery in the Haymarket, deservedly attracted much attention, will greatly augment his reputation by the further series of sketches and drawings now on view at the same gallery. The painter has been unable to represent the picturesque and lovely scenery of the Riviera so fully as he had intended, owing to the wholly unexampled quantity of rain that fell in Italy last summer and autumn, but a number of the works illustrate the neighbourhood of Genoa and Mentone—the terminal points of the Riviera—while many others deal with the beauties of the Italian Lakes and the Lake of Geneva. The unpropitious weather was, however, not an unmitigated evil, for, with his very uncommon power of seizing transient effect, Mr. Williams has rendered aspects of Italian scenery which artists seldom record, but which will be recognised as strikingly truthful by all who have dwelt long in the country, though such effects usually present themselves much less frequently than last year. A remarkable instance is afforded in the singularly original "Golden Showers" (8), where the rays of the low sun transfigure the falling rain into a Danaean deluge, foiled by the deep purple of the shadowed sea, but which yet hardly veils the dazzling white lustre of the range of the Maritime Alps, far over the horizon that haunts the eye of every voyager between Genoa or Marseilles and Leghorn or Civita Vecchia. Several other drawings are not less original with their rainy and cloudy skies, in delicious harmonies of grey. Particularly commendable in this connection and for its expression of vastness is "Il Sasso di Ferro" (on the Lago Maggiore) after rain" (35). If, indeed, we had space to dwell on the truthfulness of these drawings we should have to particularise something specially so in almost every one. Technically, also, they are admirable in many respects. Seldom is such a variety of power displayed. The breadth and freedom, and the unhackneyed, unconventional quality of the colouring, may at first appear their leading merits; but these are accompanied by refinement and delicacy, together with a rare combination of imaginative susceptibility and close observation. The artist employs body colour to a certain extent, but to results that perfectly justify the means. In short, we have very rarely seen a collection of drawings so exactly like what studies from nature—done, evidently as they have been, "on the spot"—should be, and which have given us such unqualified pleasure.

The Liverpool Art Club is holding a Memorial Exhibition of the works of the late Hablot K. Browne—much better known as "Phiz." The exhibition comprises not only many of the original drawings for his book illustrations and proofs of his etchings or wood engravings, but also works in oil and water colours, which will be a surprise to many of the admirers of retiring artist.

The twenty-second annual exhibition of the Glasgow Institute of Fine Arts is now open, and a correspondent of the *Daily News* speaks of it as one of the most important yet held in that city, containing an unusually large number of pictures by English, Scotch, and foreign painters of distinction, and the leaders of the Edinburgh School being adequately represented in the galleries.

Speaking at the Sheffield School of Art on Monday night, Mr. Mundella, M.P., referred to the necessity, if England was to compete with foreign makers, of combining art with manufactures, believing that in these days cheapness was not so important as beauty in form, colour, and texture. He urged workmen to attend schools of art not merely for prizes, but for the advantages a knowledge of art would give, and said he should be thankful if some effort were made to retain the splendid offer Mr. Ruskin had made to the town.

At a general meeting of the Royal Scottish Academy, held in Edinburgh last Saturday, Mr. W. D. McKay, A.R.S.A., was elected an Academician, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Sir Daniel Macnee.

The Council of the Huddersfield Technical School and Mechanics' Institute have decided to hold a Fine Art and Industrial Exhibition, in connection with the opening of the new Technical School and Mechanics' Institute, in June next, and a large committee has been appointed for that purpose.

It is intended to hold an Exhibition of Manufactures, Arts, Products, and Industries on the present site of the Corn Exchange, in the City of Cork, and to open it in the first week of July.

Mr. Robert Dunthorne, of Vigo-street, has had on view the late Mr. George Mason's picture "The Harvest Moon," and also a proof of the etching from that work by Mr. R. W. Macbeth, A.R.A.

Dr. George Buchanan presided yesterday week at the annual meeting of the Governors of the London Fever Hospital, held at the Freemasons' Tavern. The report showed that 1001 patients had been admitted during the year, 86 remaining in the house. The total receipts of the year had been £16,404, including £7296 from the dinner at which the Prince of Wales had presided.



HOUSE IN RODNEY-STREET, LIVERPOOL, WHERE MR. GLADSTONE WAS BORN, DEC. 29, 1809.

from aristocratic haughtiness and fastidiousness, it can grasp every feature of our social conditions, high and low, in town and country, in mercantile and manufacturing business, in the Established Church and among the Dissenters, in academical halls and Mechanics' Institutes." It seems to be, if we may again quote a former description, "continually inhaling fresh popular impulses of liberality, and converting them into schemes and maxims of policy suited to the needs of the day." The resources of Mr. Gladstone's political invention are not yet exhausted in the seventy-fourth year of his age. This "grand old man" has already lived several public lives in succession, with unabated freshness and vigour. His labours as Chancellor of the Exchequer in the Government of Lord Palmerston, from 1860 to 1865, were the most remarkable achievements in the management of finance, since Peel's, and kept up the credit of that Administration more than anything else. At the same time, his Liberalism was growing more robust. On the death of Lord Palmerston, Earl Russell took the Premiership, and Mr. Gladstone became Leader of the House of Commons. Upon his memorable rejection by the University of Oxford, and his immediate election by South Lancashire, where he came among the Liberals of that county, as he said, "at last unmuzzled," Mr. Gladstone was fully acknowledged as the new head of the Liberal Party. His Premiership from 1868 to 1874, with its Irish Church Disestablishment, and the Irish Land measure of 1870, was a gigantic enterprise. One of his biographers, Mr. Barnett Smith, has called that period "the Golden Age of Liberalism." We cannot so regard it; for although, in the light of true Liberal principles, the Disestablishment of the Protestant Church in Ireland was the brightest example of political equity since Catholic Emancipation, the end of that Ministry was wretched, owing to the personal faults of some of Mr. Gladstone's colleagues, and the want of unity among those who should have been his Parliamentary supporters. Mr. Forster and Lord Hartington were true to their Chief, but his Ministry was undermined by the mistakes or the waywardness of others behind him. On March 12, 1874, after the formation of Mr. Disraeli's second Administration, Mr. Gladstone expressed a wish to retire from the leadership of the Liberal Party; and this intention he carried out in January, 1875. He was then, as he observed, sixty-five years old, and, after forty-two years of a laborious public life, having his private reasons, and being engaged in grave studies of a different kind, he wanted to be let off, but he would still do his duty as a member of Parliament. It was therefore arranged that Lord Hartington was to rule in his stead.

Who could then have looked forward, in 1875, to the commanding position he assumed in the Midlothian campaign at the end of 1879, and the amazing electoral victory of 1880, followed by his tremendous struggle, these three years past, with agrarian lawlessness, crime and outrage, sedition, treason, murderous conspiracy in Ireland, and with Parliamentary

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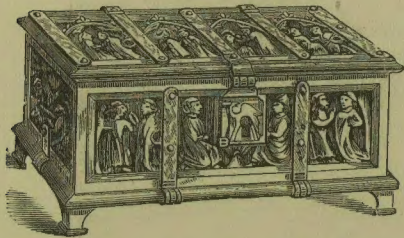
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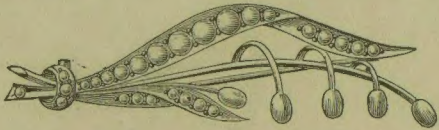
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